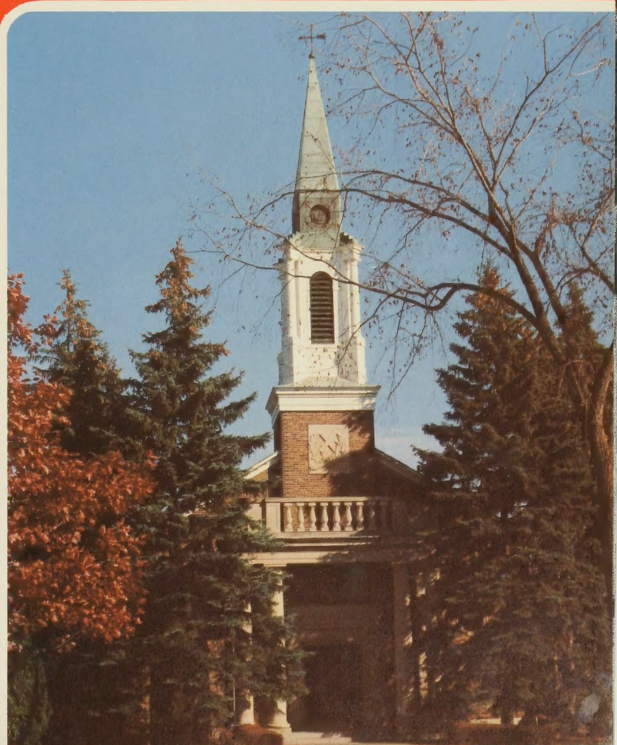
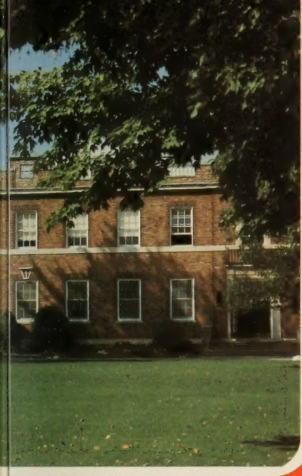




THE REVIEW





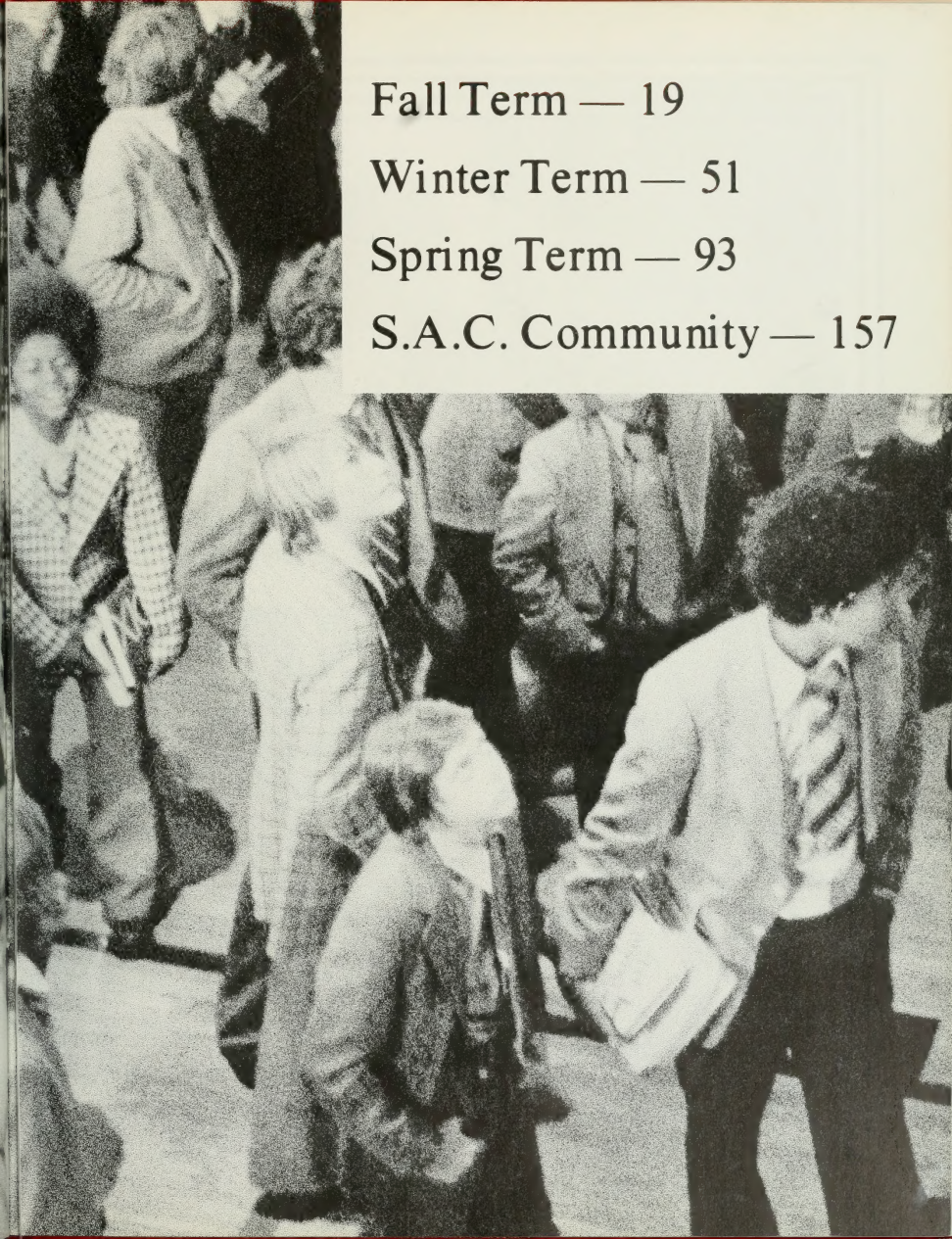


THE REVIEW

St. Andrew's College, Aurora







Fall Term — 19

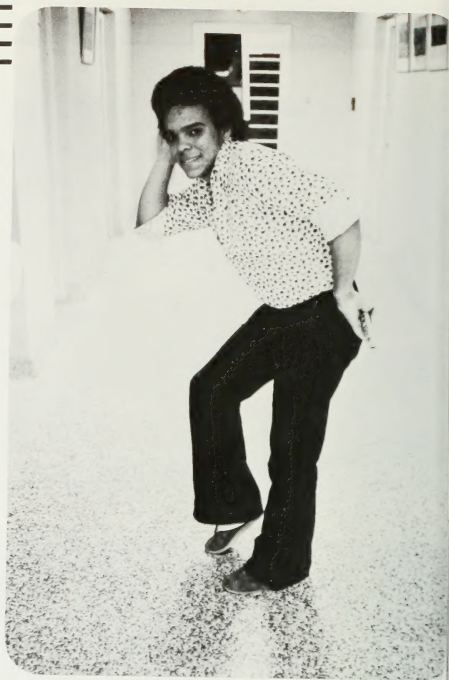
Winter Term — 51

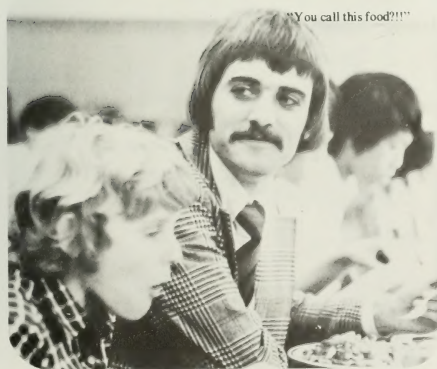
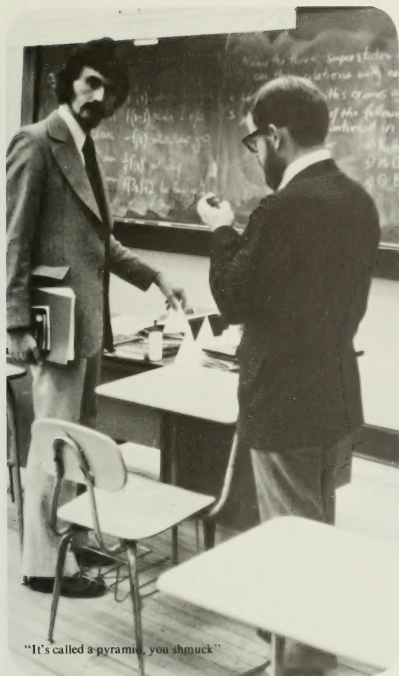
Spring Term — 93

S.A.C. Community — 157

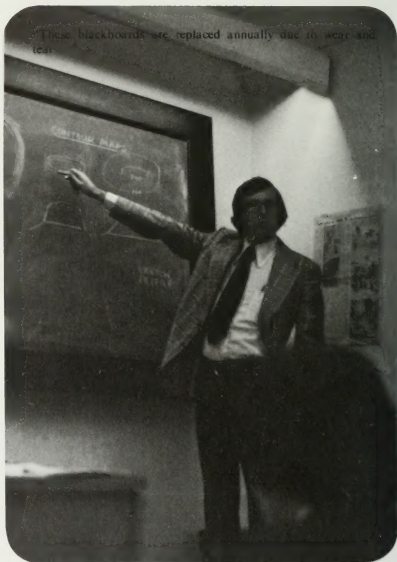
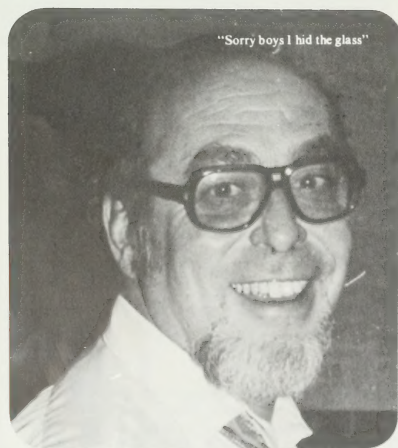


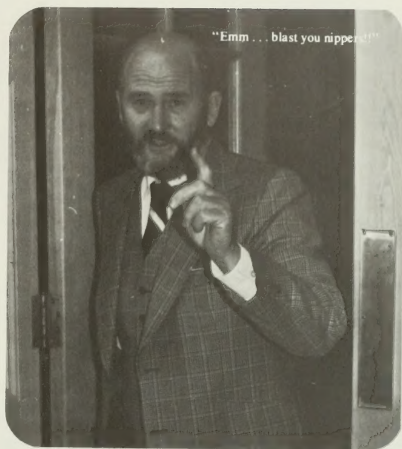






Masters

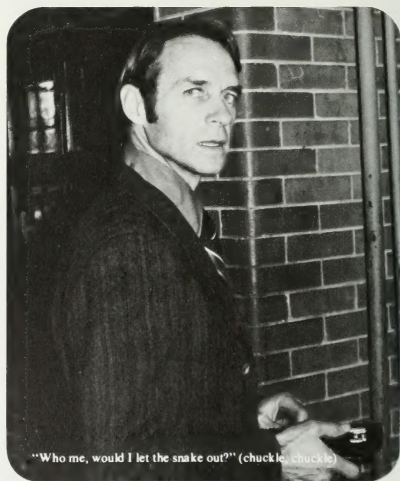




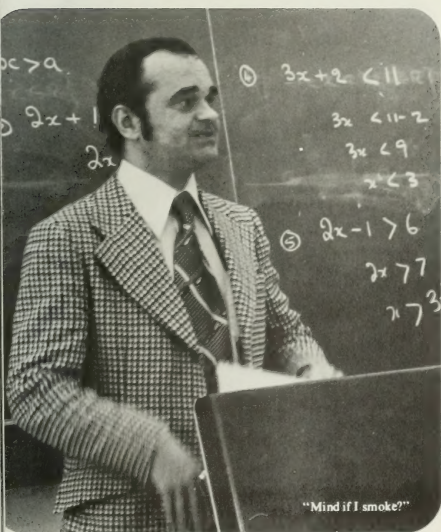
"Well gentlemen, it could be worse"

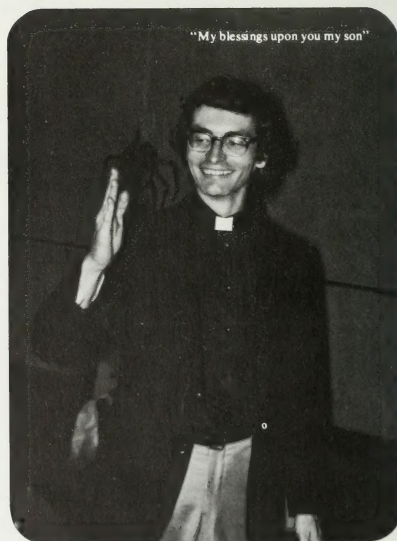
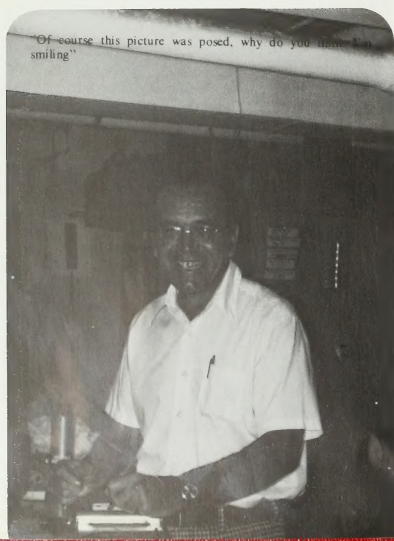
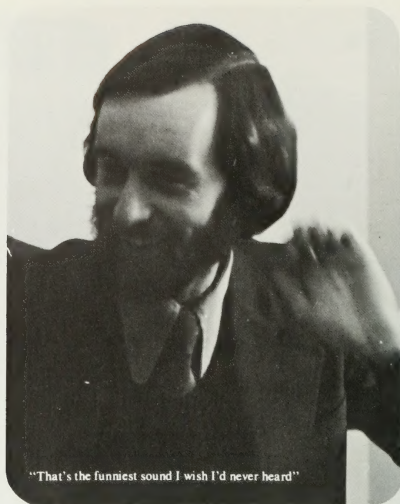
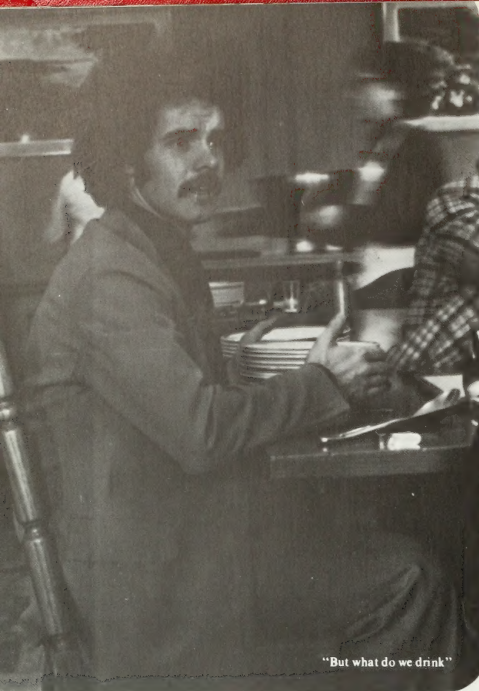


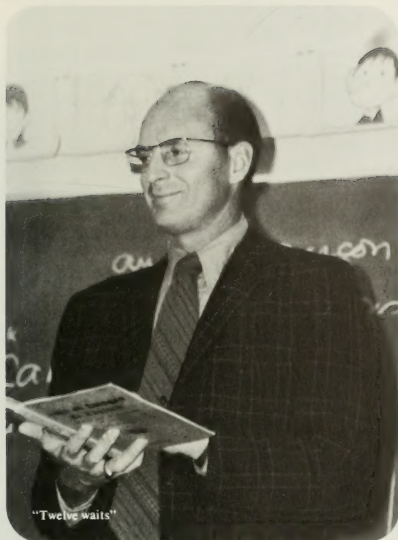
"Let's be brilliant"



"Who me, would I let the snake out?" (chuckle, chuckle)







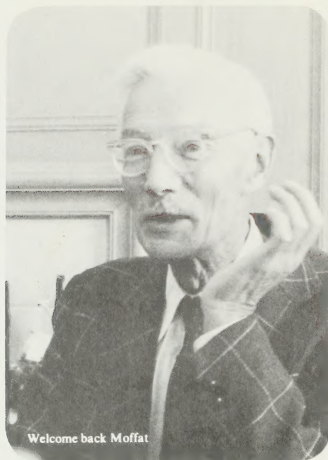
"Twelve waits"



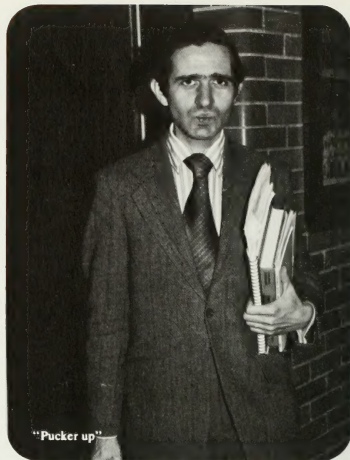
"Grin and bear it"



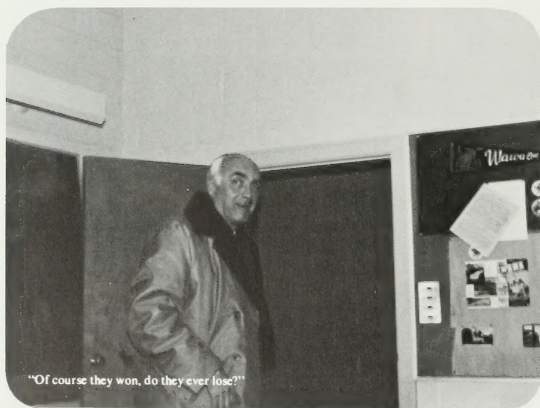
Two brief
announcements



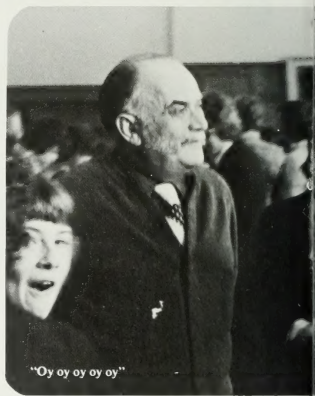
"Welcome back Moffat"



"Pucker up"



"Of course they won, do they ever lose?"



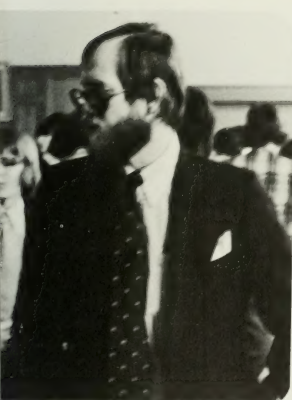
"Oy oy oy oy oy"



"...are a big Who? ... eh?"



"It's Havana"



"Well I'm sorry... but I'm too busy, and that's all there is to it"

Masters Leaving

For five years St. Andrew's College has been very fortunate to have had a person of Ian Bowell's qualities. His versatility, both in the classroom and on the playing fields will be very difficult to replace. Being a Master who can teach a variety of subjects such as Mathematics, Physics and Computer Science (all in one year I might add) he has earned respect from his peers and students as a person of good common sense as well as an outstanding teacher. Every term he was involved with the students on the playing fields. He ran House League programs in the fall, filmed the First Football games, was a coach of the First Hockey team for the last three seasons, and was coach of the golfing team for the last five years. These are a few of the more noticeable activities. Not too many people realize that he was an instructor in the cadet program, chief bus driver whenever some group went camping or needed a ride to the airport or wanted to go to a rock concert. For two years he organized and stimulated the auto mechanics club along with a variety of other school functions.

Whether it was in the weight room demonstrating the proper exercises on the Universal Gym or in the classroom showing boys Cook's constant, he always did a first class job.

All of us at St. Andrew's wish Mr. Bowell great success in whatever career he chooses next year — I am sure he will follow his St. Andrew's tradition of being number one.

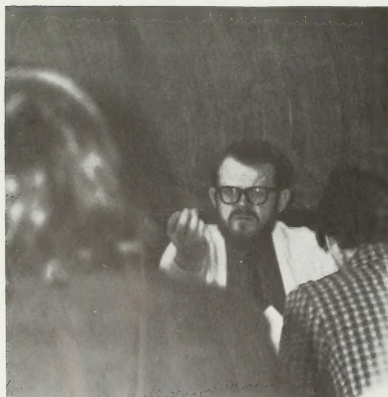
J. Mulchinock



Mr. Bill Skitch:

After only one year of living in splendor in the renowned penthouse apartment of MacDonald House, Mr. Bill Skitch has chosen to go on to greater things. He shall be best remembered for the innovations that he brought to the School. Who can possibly forget the star trekkers in the newly formed Astronomy club, or indeed Bill's own ten inch telescope? The top floor illuminated chessboard prodded several nearly dormant minds into a state of greater awareness.

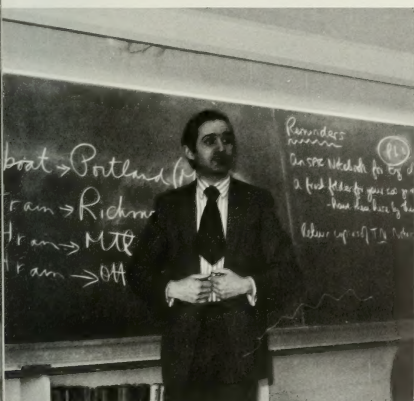
It will take years before the last traces of pipe fumes are removed from the building, but Bill Skitch and his pet guinea pig "Winnie" will live on in our memory. We wish them well.





It is with regret and a real sense of loss that we bid farewell to Mr. Barry Devereaux. Although with us for only one year, he has added a whole new dimension to the music programme. We shall miss his leadership in the Christmas Carol service and the band. We extend our best wishes to him next year at Lawrence Park Collegiate.

Mrs. Anne Bedard is not your ordinary triple threat! To St. Andrew's College she brought not only the skill and care of the competent pedagogue, the warmth and dignity of the true lady and the understanding of the dedicated mother and wife (which would be a triple threat par excellence!) but she also gave a new and profound dimension to the daily operation of our school. Her stay with us was all too brief. One can only hope that the legacy she leaves will live on — as it richly deserves to do so.



We regret to say that Mr. Workman has decided to pursue his career elsewhere. People make the mistake of looking at a teacher's classroom contribution before judging them, but it is in residence life that his absence will be most strongly felt. Mr. Workman introduced several tournaments to "Mac House" (badminton, ping-pong, etc.) and donated the Workman Memorial Trophy to the annual Crokinole Champion. Mr. Workman was also involved in the House League System and he coached the "Workman's Wonders" to another successful year.

Most of all, though, Mr. Workman helped bring home to S.A.C. His birthday parties and little "get-togethers" helped ease many boys through a spell of home-sickness.

Mr. Workman, the student body would like to thank you for helping so many boys through the first year. Good-bye and good Luck.

It is with great sadness that we say good-bye to Lewis Pitman, a popular and vital member of the St. Andrew's College teaching staff since 1960.

So many, varied, and impressive have been Mr. Pitman's contributions during his sixteen years at S.A.C. that only a few can be mentioned here. At different periods of his career he has been a Housemaster, Head of the English department, Chairman of academic and other committees, and assistant Headmaster. All these duties he discharged with a high degree of competence and energy.

Those that have had Mr. Pitman as a teacher are fully aware of his academic excellence, his infinite patience, and his sympathetic readiness to provide help and counsel to all who came to him. That he is fondly remembered by his former students is reflected by the number of Old Boys who visit him each year.

A keen athlete himself, he has consistently inspired and coached boys in soccer, cricket, and rugby, laying heavy emphasis upon good sportsmanship and self-discipline. A devotee of long-distance running, he established our Joggers' Club which has become an integral part of the sports' program. Other innovations of Mr. Pitman have been the Masters' Scholarship and the Pottery Club.

Lewis Pitman will long be remembered by present students, masters, old boys, and parents. To him, his wife Valerie and their children Nancy, Andrew, and Matthew we extend "full measure of the best" as they leave us for the City of Hamilton where he will pursue his professional teaching career at the secondary school level.

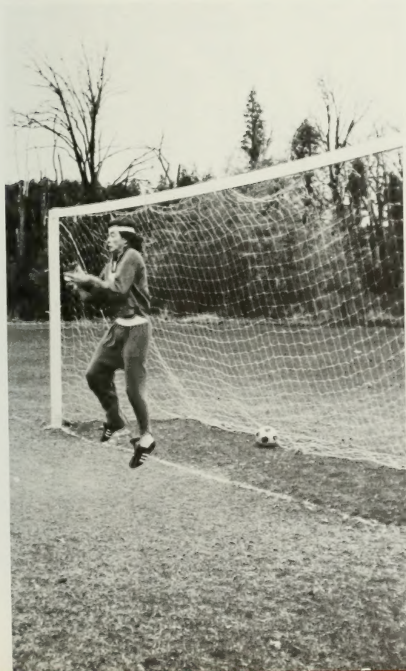
For eighteen years, Miss Sheila Beresford has been a mainstay of the office of the Headmaster. During her years here, she has conscientiously undertaken the multitude of detail which that office involves. She has been assiduous in guarding the interests of the School and in maintaining the necessary confidences which go with her office. Not only members of the teaching staff but members of the Ladies Guild have, over the years, relied on her expertise in matters dealing with School organization. As she enters a well earned retirement, the whole School wishes her many years of activity in her many hobbies which include her garden and her home.

In Dedication





FALL



[illegible]

We're No. 1

As the season rolled on, the chant got louder finally reaching a climax on the fields of Ridley, where we ultimately achieved our goal; the best in the I.S.A.A. If ever there was an example of a team effort, this surely ranks as one of the greatest, because this truly was an effort by every individual for the team.

Of course the season wasn't without it's highlights, both on and off the field. The first test for our team (later to be known as the Big Red Machine) was against the Mississauga champions coached by Peter Martin, an understudy of the "old master" himself. We had our mistakes, along with our bright spots, and Bozo Barker made it two years in a row, getting put out in the first game of the season again. When it was over we came out on top of the 27-7 score, securing our first victory. We never looked back.

In short order we demolished Appleby 49-0 and U.C.C. 22-0. We rolled on to T.C.S. undefeated with two defensive shutouts, and the chant grew louder.

The T.C.S. game exemplified our team effort better than any other game when two key players in the back-field were injured and their replacements were outstanding, as Greg Miklas romped 109 yards for the first touchdown, after our strong defence halted T.C.S. three times on the one yard line. The Big Red Machine rolled on after that, chalking up our fifth victory 27-7. Ridley was now in our sights, and it was billed as the LBF championship game, as well as Ridley's "Homecoming". The day was overcast and damp, not your perfect football weather by any means. The first time Ridley touched the ball, they went 35 yards for a touchdown and the Red machines fans had to wonder. All these doubts were immediately dispelled as we took the ball and marched 90 yards to regain the lead 7-6, a lead we never relinquished for the rest of the afternoon. The score was 33-13 in the dying moments, and the chant was about to become fact. We were No. 1 for all to see. Coach was held high on the team's shoulder's and the word "champs" now belonged to us.

Hillfield was an anti-climax and we deposed of them 28-8 without much trouble.

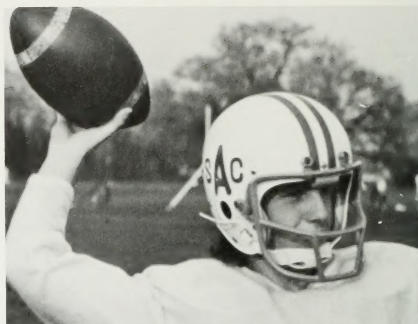
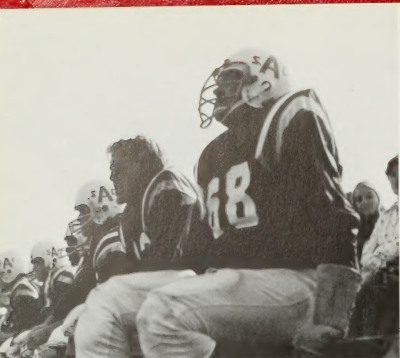
Then there are various moments our team will never forget. There was Claudio and his "bag of p . . . t," the boys in "That Room," Lee disappearing during the practises into the bushes, Rita and the 10 yard sprints, Brian's plunge 24 pass, which was a Ridley favorite, Myles' deadly accuracy in practise, Albert sneaking out of the green shed, the engineer didn't appear and Andy disappeared, the disappearance of the dummy still baffles T.C.S. students, Mr. Mulchinock taking sideline shots at Hillfield, the cry of "we're all gona die!" as we crossed the Burlington skyway, the Ridley Rembrandt, and last but not least the "Bermuda."

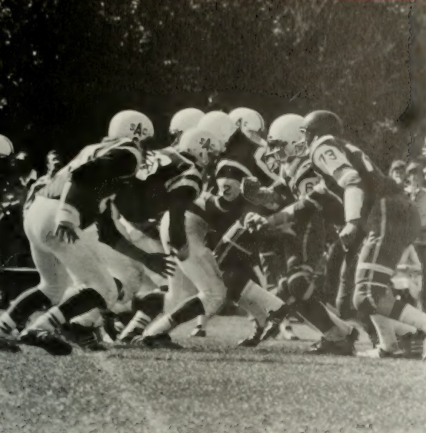
Maybe you think it is a ritual to praise our coaches but this is a deep and sincere thanks to from us to them, as they members of the team as much and probably far more than any member of the 32 man squad. Their many hours of hard work both on and off the field made the team a success.

We would also like to extend our thanks to the anonymous donour of our team jackets which was greatly appreciated by the 32 man squad.

Ed Andrew







Dear Mom and friends,

I'm sorry for not writing to you and letting you know how I am but I thought it best for both of us to start our lives anew. I guess you must be worried about me and there must be a lot of questions that have to be answered, so I hope this letter will help smooth things over.

First of all, I was not kidnapped, I ran away to rebuild my life. Mom, I couldn't stand the constant fighting over me, and the way your friends would lock me up for long periods of time until one of their parties rolled around. Do you know what it is like to be at the bottom of a hockey bag with dirty jocks and old socks pressing against you for five and six days at a time? What kind of parents do you think you are when you let your rowdy friends feed me beer and chips when I was only one month old? Who wants to be awakened at three o'clock in the morning to be roughly treated, manhandled into some other dirty dingy room to spend the next week hidden away in one of your friend's closets or lockers. Yes, Mom, I had to leave for my sake and yours.

I know you have hired two men to find me but they are wasting their time. I covered my trail carefully so that I could not be discovered. I now have wonderful parents who look after me, love me and make sure that I have a clean, decent upbringing. I now go to school and live in a very academic and stimulating environment. I eat wholesome food, get plenty of rest and am allowed to watch T.V. every night. No Mom, I couldn't trade this new life for anything.

By the way, I hear your friends won the ISL football championship. This doesn't surprise me as they no longer have to bully me around. I'm glad someone else received their abuse.

Well, I have to close now. Thank you again for being concerned but don't worry, I'm in good hands. Say hello to your friends and wish them well. I hope I will be able to drop in some day soon but in case I don't, here is a picture of me to remind you that I still love you.

Love,
The Engineer

SAC vs Appleby	49-0 Won
SAC vs UCC	22-0 Won
SAC vs TCS	27-7 Won
SAC vs Ridley	33-13 Won
SAC vs Hillfield	26-8 Won
SAC vs Port Credit	28-7 Won
SAC vs Williams	22-7 Won

Second Football

Our '75 line-up showed a vast improvement over last year's losers, this is shown by our record that was compiled of 8 wins and only 1 loss.

By no means was it an easy year, but with the exceptional coaching of Mr. Kinney and Mr. Lunn and of course Mr. Skinner, plus some hard practices, they put together a championship team that was only matched by the Firsts.

Our most memorable game was against Ridley in which we did not only out-paint them, but out-played them 38-6.

In our back field there was plenty of power provided by M.V.P. Greg Baun, "Doc" Calverly and Steve Byberg, while the holes were paved smooth by Colin Mahabir and company, with the great catches by Jamie Britnell keeping everybody happy. The quarterback role was executed well by Brian Miklas until he was injured in our victory over the Thornhill champions of Ontario, then Paul Cooper came in and provided the necessary talent which enabled us to win the I.S.L.

Our defensive squad shouldn't be left out, our front four consisting of T.D. Maw, Charley Ballantyne, Rob Corbett and Drew Foss, while Bruce "Sweathog" Watford was exceptional at middle line backer, formerly held by Jim "Merc" McMurtry, whose season ended early with a wrist injury. The corners were controlled by Ted Wright and Hurricane Hargrave, both of whom ruined many a sweep.

This has been a great year; we enjoyed our wins thanks to the coaches; lets do it again next year.

G.B.

SAC vs UCC	21-4 Won
SAC vs TCS	12-0 Won
SAC vs Ridley	39-6 Won
SAC vs UCC	1-19 Lost
SAC vs TCS	12-6 Won
SAC vs Pickering	7-12 Lost
SAC vs King City	27-6 Won
SAC vs Thornhill	7-1 Won

I.S.L. Champs





Back Row: Mr. R. Kinney, Coach; Mike Elder, Robert Cheung, Ted Larkin, James Britnell, Drew Foss, Steve Maw, Chris Hawley, Philip Chung, Brian Miklas, Mr. J. Lunn, Coach. Third Row: Dr. T. Hockin, Ron Schmidt, Mike Sifton, Rob Corbett, Greg Baun, MVP - Capt., Philip Henderson, Colin Mahabir, Greg Clark, John Lagerquist, Paul Cooper, Keith Crumpton, Charles Ballantyne. Second Row: Paul Miklas, Mgr.: John Omstead, Charles Zuckerman, John Stuart, Bruce Watford, Ted Wright, Rob Pratt, Cam McClintock. Front Row: Rob Hargrave, Gary Weillinger, Dave Calverly, Andrew Munn, Paul Yu, Steve Byberg. Absent: Mr. W. Skinner, Coach.



U16 Football



Back Row: Stewart III, Brown, Newmarch, Hall, Wild, Moreira, Marsland, Sadler II. Middle Row: Somerville, Jacobi, MIP, Robertson, Cudmore, MVP, Kerr I, Phillips II, Cheng, Hepburn, Heit I, Capt.; Mr. G. West, Coach. Front Row: Hsu, Knowles, Edwards I, Horton, Pitts, McGraw. Absent: Mr. D. Hemings, Coach; Offen, Walker.

SAC vs Appleby
0-51 Lost
SAC vs Appleby
20-21 Lost
SAC vs Ridley
0-22 Lost
SAC vs Appleby
13-24 Lost
SAC vs TCS
13-7 Win

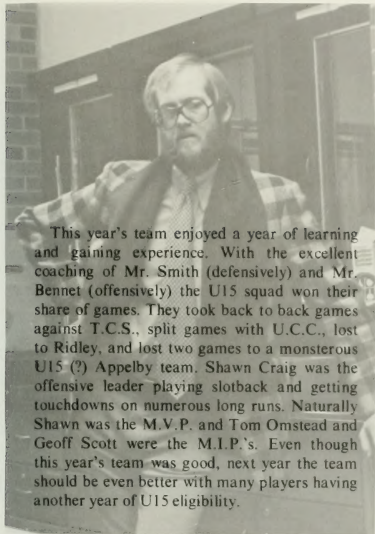


Although the U16 football team's win and loss record was not envious, it was an important season. The training and experience gained through the season under the patient coaches, Mr. West and Mr. Hemmings, came together for the last two games. Losing a closely played game to Appleby with a new tightened up defense and a well drilled offensive backfield we went and beat T.C.S. The passing game was good and M.V.P. Dave Cudmore and full-back captain Tim Horton kept the ground game strong during that particular game and throughout the whole season. The defense led by "stomping" Mike Edwards really pulled together as the season progressed.

The team really got together and played good football as they gained experience through the season. Future S.A.C. second and first teams will be well stocked with talent from this team.

J.H.

U15 Football



This year's team enjoyed a year of learning and gaining experience. With the excellent coaching of Mr. Smith (defensively) and Mr. Bennet (offensively) the U15 squad won their share of games. They took back to back games against T.C.S., split games with U.C.C., lost to Ridley, and lost two games to a monstrous U15 (?) Appelby team. Shawn Craig was the offensive leader playing slotback and getting touchdowns on numerous long runs. Naturally Shawn was the M.V.P. and Tom Omstead and Geoff Scott were the M.I.P.'s. Even though this year's team was good, next year the team should be even better with many players having another year of U15 eligibility.



SAC vs Appleby
6-50 Lost
SAC vs TCS
8-7 Won
SAC vs UCC
33-8 Won
SAC vs TCS
13-12 Won
SAC vs UCC
6-14 Lost
SAC vs Ridley
0-32 Lost
SAC vs Appleby
16-41 Lost
SAC vs UCC
12-8 Won
SAC vs UCC
18-6 Won



Back Row: Young III, Jackson, Russell, Minialoff I, MIP, Evoy, Scott, MIP - Capt.; Catthers II, Clark II, Calverly II. Middle Row: Slessor, Mgr.; Mr. P. Bennett, Coach; Minialoff II, Jacox, Ruttan, Reneau, Gray III, Vail, Heit II, Omstead II, Szarka, Shields, Ruhl, Mr. G. Smith, Coach. Front Row: Noble, Albury, McAllister, Capt.; Parker, Capt.; Craig, MVP; Stanborough, Kane. Absent: Sedgewick, Barrington, Mather, Miklas III, Kinch.

First Soccer



Back Row: John Glascock, Mr. Steve Smallwood, Howard Epworth, Grant Overton, Andrew Beckwith, Steve Mair, James McMurtry, John Middup, Robert Denny, Clifford Sifton, Dr. T. Hockin. Front Row: David Hardy, Robert Kitchin, David Edmonson, John Bailey, Mark Bedard, MVP - Capt. Sid Karalis, Randolph Hughes, Guest, Matthew Shinkle. Absent: Mr. P. Stuart, Coach.



We had our ups and downs this year and they were basically divided into the first and second halves of the season. The first half produced an undefeated record of 9 wins and 1 tie, which included a victory at the U.C.C. tournament in which there were a couple of good teams. There was also a fruitless and I might add smelly game in Hamilton against Hillfield where the score ran up to 10-1 and even Mr. Stuart was hinting to us not to score too much. Howie Epworth topped it off by scoring from center. Also featured is our best game of the year against U.C.C. where John Bailey got 4 goals and the final score was 9-3.

But just before Thanksgiving Weekend, we needed a good second half to tie Pickering and after the weekend we lost our first game of the year at T.C.S. From then on, we won only 50% of our games with the worst one being the Ridley game at our own tournament where we lost 5-0. It was the first time S.A.C. hadn't won the tournament in three years; but really Ridley was an exceptional team this year.

It's hard to pinpoint a reason for our downfall in the second half of the season, but I could sense the team

spirit going down. Maybe it was the pressure of the First Football Team being so good. But to have two championship teams in the same term will always be difficult because of the inevitable pressures one sport puts on the other.

One high point was the play of the three youngest members of the team (Andy Beckwith, John Bailey and Sid Karalis) who in many games carried a fair load on their own. If they keep working at it, they will undoubtedly become some of the best players the school has ever had. The goal tending was consistently good all year with Matt Shinkle and Dave Hardy sharing the duties. And where would we have been without Howie's "panicking", Randy Hughes - Guest's running into goalies and John Middup's love of the breakaway.

We would all like to thank Mr. Stuart for putting a great deal of time and effort into making it a successful season and sometimes for just putting up with us. Also John Glascock should be thanked for chasing after all the balls that were kicked over the net (usually by me).

M.B.



SAC vs Appleby	3-1 Won
SAC vs Hillfield	10-1 Won
SAC vs UCC	9-3 Won
SAC vs Pickering	2-2 Tie
SAC vs St. Georges	2-0 Won
SAC vs St. Georges	4-0 Won
SAC vs TCS	1-2 Lost
SAC vs George Harvey	0-1 Lost
SAC vs Lord Elgin	3-1 Won
SAC vs Pickering	2-1 Won
SAC vs Ridley	2-4 Lost
SAC vs Bradford	2-1 Won
SAC vs Crescent	2-3 Lost
SAC vs Bradford	3-1 Won
SAC vs Pickering	4-0 Won
SAC vs St. Georges	2-0 Won
SAC vs UCC	2-1 Won
SAC vs Lakefield	3-2 Won
SAC vs Ridley	0-5 Lost



Second Soccer



Back Row: Assing I, Dobson, Epworth II, Mair II, Stuart I, Stirling, MIP: Khamissa, Rampen I, Palacios, Peyer II, Mgr.: Mr. D. Stuart, Coach. Front Row: Fisher, Bailey, Kitchen, Capt.; Sillcox, MVP - Capt.; de Premio Real, Kirk, Assing II.



SAC vs TCS	3-0 Won
SAC vs Appleby	2-2 Tie
SAC vs Pickering	5-1 Won
SAC vs UCC	4-1 Won
SAC vs Pickering	2-1 Won
SAC vs TCS	1-3 Lost
SAC vs Bradford	4-2 Won
SAC vs Ridley	2-3 Lost
SAC vs Toronto French School	0-4 Lost
SAC vs Ridley	1-0 Won

When one generally considers second soccer, no great legends are summoned to mind. In fact, one can barely remember distinct victories or losses, but rather a blend of sweet and sour. Such was the case this year, but yet there was more. We had fun! And that is the essence of sports here at S.A.C. and I hope it remains that way. Otto Sillcox and Bobby Kirk had fun continually repelling the opposition (and undue jokes from the coach); or the fun the forward line had missing the goal time and time again (eh Dave, Ken, Paul, Walt and other assorted characters); or the fun the halfback line led by Rob Kitchen had correcting all our mistakes (and stealing my hat!); or the fun John and Ed had sharing the porous ten yards of the goaline. All in all it was, well, uh, well just a fun season.

P.S. Mr. Stuart I pray you don't end up with the same cast of characters next year, after all, one man can only take so much fun.

Third Soccer



This year's third soccer or House league 'all stars' were just that; a bunch of guys who were not able to participate with the better soccer teams of the school, but who were willing to try to learn at least a little about soccer, and who were willing to make an effort in the practices and the few games we had.

Individually, there were few of us who were really skilled at soccer; most of us were hacks, but some individual efforts come to mind: Don Wilson's fine play and fine setting of plays earned him the M.V.P. Russell Kastner, who at the beginning of the season was struggling, worked hard and turned out to be quite a goalie and was named the M.I.P. Finally, one incident that happened was our captain scoring a hat-trick in one game but most of us think that this was more luck than anything else.

Thanks to Mr. Kamcke, from all of us, for coaching and giving us a lot of support from the sidelines when it was needed.



Back Row: Mr. C. Kamcke, Coach; Sadler, I. Irwin, Whithy, Kastner, M.I.P., Marchaux I. Front Row: Glascock, Boggian, Minichello, Capt. Rigoletti, Wilson, MVP; Rampen I. Absent: Chong, Hollands, Pellowe, Peyer II.



Back Row: Earle II, Bedard II, Webb, MVP; Cole, Hicks, Bicknell, Frost, Mr. D. Timms, Coach. Front Row: Salinas, Mills, DeLeon, Gosal, Capt., Rigoletti, Creel, MIP, Mortimer II. Absent: Gossman.

U16 Soccer

Someone said that it's not the winning that counts but the participation. We certainly didn't win many games but the entire U16 team performed avidly this year.

We were slightly disappointed by the fact that only four of last year's successful U15A team returned to play with their team mates; three played for the firsts and the rest decided to share the glory of football. But, the team showed great promise in the likes of Filipe Creel and Jim Cole — our newcomers. The main problem lay in discovering the appropriate positions for each player. Eventually, virtually all the team had played two or more positions! Yet, under the coordination and endless devotion of our coach Mr. Timms, we formed quite a team, even though we only had a few more games left to play.

In replacing Colin Earle with Jim Cole, we sacrificed our top scorer for a speedy, determined forward. Chris Webb (M.V.P.) held the defense together with his domination of the air. In support were Chris Frost, Dan Hicks and Jim Mills. Holding the middle together was our solid dynamo Paul Bedard, who, with Sat Gosal (Capt.) and Filipe Creel (M.I.P.) formed the industrious midfield. Up front were our goal-hungry forwards: Gary DeLeon, Colin Earle, Memo Salinas, Chris Bicknell and the everwilling Peter Rigoletti. Their

basic weakness was in hitting the woodwork instead of hitting the back of the net!

S.G.

SAC vs TCS	2-2 Tie
SAC vs Pickering	3-0 Won
SAC vs St. Georges	3-3 Tie
SAC vs UCC	0-2 Lost
SAC vs St. Georges	2-2 Tie
SAC vs Toronto French School	1-4 Lost
SAC vs TCS	6-2 Won
SAC vs Toronto French School	2-3 Lost
SAC vs UCC	1-2 Lost
SAC vs Ridley	0-3 Lost





SAC vs TCS
 SAC vs St. Georges
 SAC vs UCC
 SAC vs Pickering
 SAC vs UCC
 SAC vs TCS
 SAC vs Bradford
 SAC vs Lakefield
 SAC vs Pickering
 SAC vs UCC
 SAC vs Ridley
 SAC vs Toronto French School
 SAC vs Ridley
 SAC vs UCC
 SAC vs Nichols
 SAC vs St. Georges

0-1 Lost
 4-4 Tie
 4-1 Won
 3-1 Won
 4-1 Won
 1-2 Lost
 1-0 Won
 3-2 Won
 0-4 Lost
 1-0 Won
 3-2 Won
 0-4 Lost
 1-0 Won
 6-1 Won
 0-1 Lost
 1-2 Lost

As not one member of this team had played at the 'A' level before, it took us a few games to settle down together and we lost our first three games (two in the Junior School's Soccer Tournament hosted by Ridley) albeit by narrow margins. We came together as a team, however, in our first home game against UCC U15 and from then on had a very successful season, with only one school, T.C.S., having a slight edge over us in regular season play.

We were a fairly small side and had quite a few injuries over the season but in only one game against a much heavier and bigger Pickering side was our play affected by size. Usually we played very skillfully and courageously and, following the fine example and strong leadership of our captain, Scott Mortimer, we won ten of our last twelve. Our defense played soundly and our attack, led by our speedy centre-forward and assistant captain, Ken Marshall, scored some exciting and well executed goals. Scott and Ken were our co-M.V.P.'s.

To me, as coach, the season was especially enjoyable, for the play of several team members improved a lot, in particular that of Barry Crow and Andy Francis who also settled into new positions very well — and who would have thought that a broken fingered goalkeeper, Stephen Young, could play so well at centre half! As some team members are young enough to play again next year we should have another good season.

T.E.H.



Back Row: Mr. T. Harrison, Coach; Scott II, McDonald I, Bonvecchio, Young II, Francis I. Front Row: Bassett, Zajac, Marshall, MVP - Asst. Capt.; Mortimer II, MVP - Capt.; Bedard III, Edwards II, Hadley. Absent: Crow I, Larsen.

U15B Soccer

SAC vs TCS	7-1 Won
SAC vs Appleby	1-2 Lost
SAC vs Pickering	3-1 Won
SAC vs St. Georges	4-1 Won
SAC vs Toronto French School	0-5 Lost
SAC vs Crescent	3-3 Tie
SAC vs Ridley	1-2 Lost
SAC vs Hillfield	1-0 Won
SAC vs Crescent	1-4 Lost





Back Row: Mr. R. Ray, Coach; Vaughan, Flaherty, MVP; McIntosh III, Barnard, Dill, Moreland, MIP. Front Row: Sjoblom, Maguire, Cole III, Tiltman, Capt; Bygrave, Bailey III, Crow II. Absent: French.

SAC vs Appleby	4-2 Won
SAC vs Pickering	4-0 Won
SAC vs UCC	2-0 Won
SAC vs TCS	3-2 Won
SAC vs Lakefield	5-0 Won
SAC vs Ridley	3-4 Lost
SAC vs Hillfield	3-1 Won
SAC vs Crescent	3-0 Won
SAC vs UCC	5-1 Won

U13 Soccer	
SAC vs St. George's	
1-0	Won
SAC vs UCC	
1-2	Lost
SAC vs Lakefield	
1-0	Win
SAC vs UCC	
2-1	Win

U14 Soccer, An Almost Perfect Team

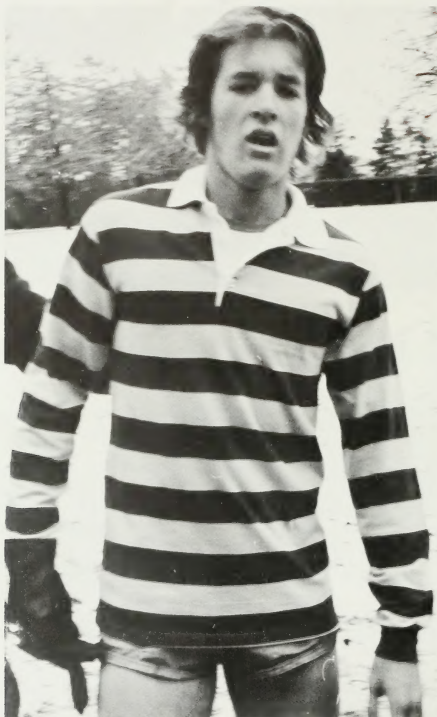
To quote from the fall term wrap-up in "Jock-Talk" — an obviously unbiased and unimpeachable source — the Under 14's were "the most successful soccer team in the school". High praise indeed, but not undeserved. Right from the start of the season there were promising lads for every position on the field, and the line-up was a difficult one to break into. In Mark Tiltman the team had a capable and loyal captain. Mark's only regret was that he didn't score as many goals as a centre-forward should, but he worked tirelessly to set up his team-mates and occasionally rescued the defense when the need arose. Although it isn't possible to comment on the merits of each member here individually, one cannot overlook the tremendous contribution of Chip Flaherty, our fast deceptive and goal-hungry left-winger who scored half of the team's total output and who earned the distinction of being named M.V.P.

Nor can anyone ignore the goalkeeping of Allan Crow who made up in spectacular saves what he lacked in steady temperament. Scrutiny of the results will show that we came within a hair's breadth of achieving an undefeated season. The only team that bettered us was Ridley when we were without our regular goalies and after we had seen our best defenseman Teddy Sjoblom carried off the field with a broken foot. This is not to minimize their fine play; we had a penalty kick on the final play of the game and failed to capitalize. There were many players who improved significantly over the season, especially Adam Moreland, Jay Bailey (these two both in grade 7) and Phil Maguire. I can say without any reservation that it was a privilege being the coach of this fine group of young men. The future of soccer at St. Andrew's looks brighter than ever.

R.J. Ray

Cross-Country 75-76

1. Bedard I	19:44
(SAC Record)	
2. Ebenhardt	20:53
3. Evers	20:58
4. Lawrence	21:05
5. Beckwith	21:06
6. Sifton I	21:20
7. Baun I	21:24



1. Crow B	14:57
2. Mortimers.	14:58
3. Gosal	15:15
4. Barnard	15:16
5. Omstead T.	15:19
6. Parker	15:33
7. Young II	15:44

This year's Cross-Country had its successes and failures. A big success was Mark Bedard's record run in the senior race, where he beat his closest rivals by more than a minute. As usual there were a certain amount of injuries but this time there were only fifteen or twenty. Of the 340 odd people who ran only 320 finished, which gives us room for improvement next year.

1. Bruce	51.2	1. Ramsey	54.5
2. Montrose	41.8	2. Fourth	52.8
3. Douglas	41.0	3. Memorial	50.1
4. Wallace	40.2	4. Flavelle	46.0

Points are based on the average per person of all the people running.

General Knowledge Quiz

An event that would go down in the annals of history: Havergal vs. St. Andrew's in a general knowledge quiz.

The St. Andrew's team was destined to be the ones to carry back in victory the evasive Workman Memorial Trophy.

The evening started as the beautiful young girls from Havergal arrived at 5:00 p.m. in a chauffeured limousine which looked somewhat akin to a school bus. After arriving, the girls were given a tour of our beautiful campus guided by the superb St. Andrew's team. After the tour the Havergal team was treated to the ultimate in cuisine, La piece de resistance of culinary delight: a St. Andrew's dinner! After the more than ample meal we set off for the arena of competition otherwise known as the Science Lecture Hall. This was the place where the two teams were to do battle!

The actual affair was definitely a black tie affair with many of the Mac House boys turned out in their No. 2 "formals".

During the first half of the contest, competition was fierce and when the half-time intermission came, Mr. Whitehead and his beautiful assistance from Havergal announced the score to be a tie. The second half would be the one that would tell the truth!

The atmosphere was tense during the second half as questions were traded back and forth between the two teams. Everyone breathed a sigh of relief when Mr. Workman announced the end of the contest.

The air was still, but when Dr. Hockin announced that St. Andrew's had won there went up an uproarious cheer. When the Havergal girls left, we thought we heard them mumble "We shall return"!

W. Stoddart



The Head Prefect:

St. Andrew's College: In the beginning, I was sorry that I came here and now, I'm sorry that I am leaving. It sort of looks like I can't win . . . but I did and I will.

I was in Grade 9 at Brampton Centennial Secondary School when I was asked whether I wanted to come to SAC. I answered with a hostile no! But my parents were persistent and my resistance finally broke down after two years. My defence was paralleled only by that of our First Football team.

I enjoyed the school in my first year but I refused to admit it. Towards the end of the year I had no intention of coming back. As the summer came, I began to think of all the people I'd met. I remember what Coach Ackerman had said to me before I left. He told me that if it was girls I was worried about, he'd let me take out his daughter. Eventually I decided to come back and I'm glad that I did.

This year . . . what can I say except that we're number 1. Our athletes brought six championships to the school this year, highlighted, of course by the triple crown. Our debating team finished second and one of the members was chosen the most outstanding high-school debater in Ontario. In the Photography contest that included many other ISL schools, our photographers came out on top. The winner of the Aurora Public Speaking Competition was representing S.A.C. The international relationship with Vastertorp in Sweden was furthered to a great extent. Something that is very important to note is the fact that we had more boys participating in the activities this year than any other year in the history of the school. These are but a few of the accomplishments of our school this year.

What is the purpose of St. Andrew's College . . . in my opinion, a great school. It helps prepare a student to become a useful and valuable asset to society. The achievement of this goal is brought by four main factors: Responsibility, Human Relations, Academic Education and School Spirit.

Why is spirit so important? People who have spirit care about the community. In the last couple of years, I think we saw the spirit dwindling but after this year, I am sure that we realize that it has definitely returned. The St. Andrew's College spirit was evident everywhere. The support the students gave the teams this

year was great. The spirit in the houses was there as we could see on sports day, on the playing fields and sometimes on the second floor of the Upper School houses. We had the first signs of the Ghost of the White Rocks and as Ridley found out we added a new dimension to our artistic appreciation course. Thanks to all of you we've got the spirit.

When we get out into society, we will be expected to accept responsibility to our superiors, our peers and ourselves. St. Andrew's College offers many positions of responsibility. Nobody is forced to accept these positions but if he is prepared to do so, the school can help him. To be responsible is something that a person must learn on his own. If he does not take advantage of these opportunities in his school years it is hardly likely that he will be able to discipline himself to accept them in later life. By giving people these responsibilities at a younger age, the school is helping to develop better citizens.

The academic education that a person receives here is also very commendable. The school has the best equipped Science Building as well as a top level of teaching. It is not facts and figures that we are taught here, but how to learn and how to prepare and organize ourselves. These qualities proved to be the difference between a leader and a follower.

The single most important thing that St. Andrew's gives us is an education in people. Through our relationships with our fellow students and the staff we learn many things about people. First of all, that we are all different and we all have our own plus characteristics and our own minus characteristics. Secondly, that our morals, beliefs and attitudes vary greatly, having people from many different parts of the world. With these two factors understood, we realize that we must accept people for what they are in order to benefit from this school. We must not harp on bad characteristics but recognize good ones and hope that people do the same to us. It must be seen that everyone has their good points. It matters not whether he is a great athlete or a poor one, a great scholar or a poor one, as long as he participates actively and puts one-hundred per cent into what he does and what he believes.

Gary Lawrence

In essence, we learn to live with people. This is not only the most important thing in our small community ... it is the most important thing in our whole society.

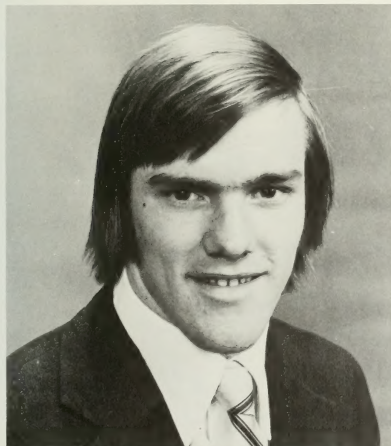
When a problem arises, there are many people who we can turn to. There are fellow students, not necessarily great friends, who will listen and give their honest opinion of the problem. There are masters who will talk *with* you instead of *at* you. There is a sense of security tied up in this whole concept of human relations.

Reading the yearbooks of past years, you notice that the comments of the upper sixth deal with the friendships they have made. Personally, I have friends and memories that will last long after I leave the gates.

I would like to thank all those who were prefects over the course of the year for their support in making this a great year. I would like to thank the teachers and the Headmaster, and most of all I would like to thank you, the students for your friendship as well as your support.

Speaking for the Upper Sixth, we would like to wish the school great success in years to come. You will have a very strong next year which should bring another very prosperous year.

I would just like to conclude with a thought derived from a tune by Simon and Garfunkle. St. Andrew's College builds hammers, not nails.



Gary Lawrence 1973-76

H.P., Mean, Chin, Larry, Jock, Cop, M.C.P., Bill, Herman. "Get ripped." "Mount it." "Ya see Donna, this guy walked into the pub and saw Evers leaning against the bar ..."

Activities: First Hockey (Capt., MVP), First Football, First Track (Capt.), Golf, Head Prefect, Cadet Captain, Debating, Country Club, Fox Island Fishing Club, Cradle Robbers (Capt.), Brampton Sleeping Club, Psychiatrist, day-boy exterminator, Calling Liz names, suicide with Jolliffe, eating when hungry and secreting when tight.

St. Andrew's College: I came, I saw and IT conquered.





Chapel



We live, almost all of us, in a world of technological advance, a world affording a rich array of contradictory possibilities. There is more freedom of choice, more prosperity, more power, more leisure time, more of almost everything than ever before. Yet if there is more variety in this fast-moving, multi-sided world of ours, there seems to be less coherence, less wisdom, less direction, less contentment than in earlier times.

In this sort of age, indeed in any age, the first task of religion must be to make discriminating judgments about the significance of things, to put a value on them with clarity and certainty. Every age brings with it, in new forms, forces which must be evaluated, put into some kind of order and weighed in terms of their moral value.

This, then, is an important value of our Chapel. St. Andrew's Chapel services must, through their messages, prayers, readings and atmosphere, help students to do these things.

It is, above all, however, a place for rededicating ourselves to our Saviour and for giving thanks to our Maker. I have been grateful this year for the significant and moving sermons of Mr. Meagher and our many guests. On the whole the student body has responded well to the messages and worship of Chapel. It is my prayer that it improves still further as the centre of worship and moral reflection at St. Andrew's.

T.A. Hockin

Tuck Shop Prayer

DEAR MABEL,

Who runs the Tuck Shop,

Tasty be thy food.

Thy sucrose come, in bars or gum,

In pop as it is in milkshakes.

Gives us this day our daily sweets,

And contribute to our masses,
As we attempt to remove gases in us.
Lead us not to starvation,
But deliver us from hunger,
For thine is the Tuck Shop,
The sugar and the starches,
Forever and ever,

Your men.



Operation "Room Raid"

We slinked up the stairs, like desperate criminals hiding from the law, quiet as cats. Each of us was laden with wiener shaped balloons, which were bursting to burst. As we crept up they wobbled and quivered like mounds of jelly.

I was scouting out the top of the stairs and gave back my whispered opinion only to be shushed for talking too loud. Two shadows moved up the stairwell, passed me, sliding along the wall toward room 313, tonight's bombing target.

We hadn't been caught yet, and didn't plan to, tonight, that's why I stayed at the corner of the stairs ready to give warning to my colleagues if any suspicious characters were seen lurking in the coal coloured corners or in the pitch-black recess of the hall which stretched from Flavelle to Memorial. From my vantage point I could see my comrades-in-arms silhouetted by the blood red "Exit" light, as they moved cautiously but swiftly toward our destination. Judging by their

joyous activity they had reached the door, I laughed silently to myself at the fate of the residents of room 313.

The silhouette on the right cautiously opened the door which slid open as if it had been oiled recently. I wonder who could have done the oiling. Then I saw two bloobs, detach themselves from the shadows, go hurling in the room, followed by a beautiful splash. Caution was forgotten as my two companions came charging down the hall towards the stairs. We then hot-footed it downstairs slowing only to whip around corners, our destinations now warm beds and safely behind locked doors.

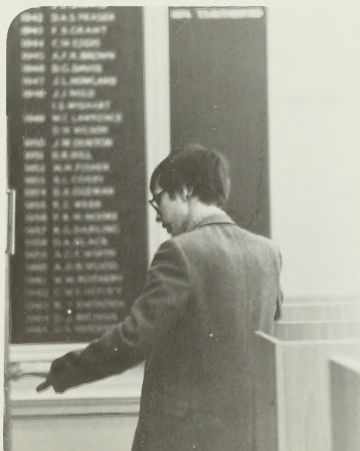
When we were snug and had got our breath we burst out in laughter, which had been contained since that splash and shout of surprise had reached our straining ears, knowing we wouldn't be considered suspects.

Keith Crompton



The Library

It has been another year of heavy use and slow growth for the library. This year we have been able to meet most of the students' needs in their research for course work and have been able to quietly fill in gaps in some areas of knowledge and pad others. As the shelves fill up, as the vertical file grows (despite all the efforts of the grade ten history and geography classes to prevent it) as the magazine room bulges and the a-v equipment moves in and out, the library continues to provide the service and the information that make it once again the heart, the centre of the school. Eat your heart out geography!



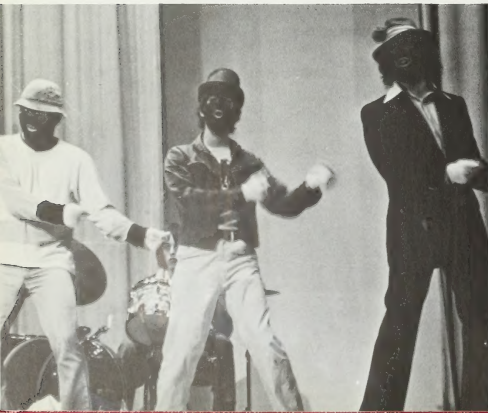
Tiny Talent Time — Variety Night '76



Variety Nights in the past always seemed to be: which house could get most gross. This, of course, proved to be the downfall of those shows. This year was different. It was more like: which house can be the funniest.

The show started with Macdonald House and their skit about a silent movie. As far as originality goes, I thought that it was the best skit of the evening. Next came Fourth with their various skits culminating in a direct stab at the intelligence of the masters. Nothing gross, just some good natured teasing. Memorial House decided to imitate some chosen masters and won the "Best Skit Award" for their efforts. Flavelle followed suit and came up with a very ammusung skit. Finally, Ramsay put on a very musically oriented skit which turned out very well. Then, "Dry Ice" played some vibes for us which ended the evening with some good old audience participation. Even though the majority of the skits were take-offs on the teaching staff, it was a good show, with some good jokes (and some poor jokes) and I was proud to host the evening. I hope that in future years Variety Night will be a night of originality, humor and good inter-house competition. Keep it clean and it's bound to go well.

P.S.





"Ode to the Haggis"

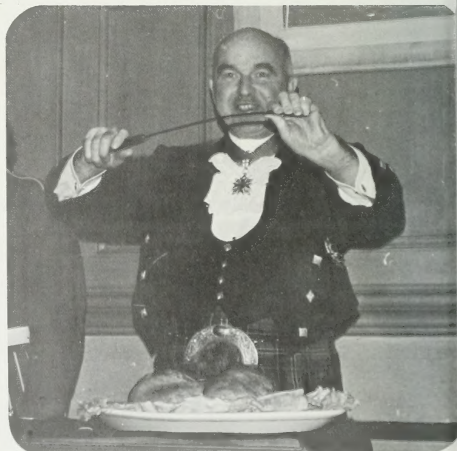
St. Andrew's Dinner



Most of the school dreads an annual event which occurs in the first term. This is the St. Andrew's dinner, and the fear is that of eating haggis.

On this one day per year, a few people are heralded and rewarded, not for school or sports, but for the much more important task of going through life with the word "Andy" stuck somewhere in their names. A Scottish poem is recited by a devout Scotsman, (Mr. MacPherson) and a sheep's stomach is cut open, leaving the long-awaited haggis exposed. After the fumes have subsided, most of the people regain consciousness and begin their meal. Following this, the sports awards are given out, and the dayboys finally realize that they have just spent about three hours of their night.

The St. Andrew's dinner, however, has been a tradition at S.A.C. for about the past twenty years, and adds a little Scottish flavour(?) to the first term at S.A.C.





Prefects

Assemblies

Every Wednesday morning, at 8:25, St. Andrew's now has an assembly. This has been one of the most brilliant innovations at St. Andrew's in recent times. This time allows the school to perform many important functions: firstly, it gives the prefects something else to do. Secondly, it serves as a form of entertainment, as the entire school gets to see some prefect sweat as he tries to raise school spirit for an ISL fly-racing meet. Thirdly, it brings money to the school through advertising profits made by a group of boys who solicit for MacDonald's. It gives Andreans a chance to publicize their talent, so that they can be discovered and move onto bigger things, like practicing alone. Fourthly, it allows people to give excuses for their respective committee's failure to do anything. Fifthly, it gives the headmaster a chance to make about two brief announcements, and lastly it gives the school a chance to sleep for fifteen minutes before classes.



Debating

Seniors Come Second in Bid for Fulford

This has been a year of success and failure. We failed to retain the Fulford Cup, yet we won most of our debates.

In Fulford competition we finished a close second, tied with Upper Canada, and one win behind Ridley to whom we extend our sincere congratulations. We were successful in our debates with U.T.S., Appleby, T.C.S., and U.C.C. We lost to Ridley and Lakefield.

In competition with Girls' Schools we enjoyed considerable success, winning debates with Branksome, Havergal, and our home encounter with St. Clement's who defeated us on their home grounds.

We were ably represented at a number of tournaments including those at Appleby, Havergal, Ridley, St. Clement's and Upper Canada at which tournament Craig Farrow won an individual award for debating proficiency and Jim Ryan received honourable mention.

Perhaps the highlight of our debating campaign was our participation in the Provincial Debating Association Tournament. At the Metro Regional Finals incident to this competition, Brian Mitchell was named a participant in the Provincial Finals and Martin Henderson, an alternate. Two months later, with tremendous pride, we were advised that Mitchell was chosen first debater in the province and will represent both Ontario and S.A.C. at the National finals in Winnipeg during the month of June. As we go to press we wish Brian every success.

We have been blessed with a strong executive this year. Our President, Craig Farrow, ably supported by Martin Henderson, Jim Ryan, Rob Morrow, Hugh Munro, and Kurt Marechaux, have enthusiastically kept alive the debating tradition at St. Andrew's. We have high hopes for next year since a number of veterans will be returning and an equal number of keen juniors moving up.

Once again this year there was widespread interest

Juniors

In Junior Debating, Mr. Ray had little difficulty in finding boys willing to accept a case frequently not of their own choosing, and the outcome of long hours of preparation invariably gave us a good feeling whatever the decision brought in by the judges.

In the first debate of the season away Sat Gosal, Kirk Brierley and Michael Szarka were not successful in defeating a U.T.S. Government whose resolution was that mind is more important than body. The supercilious attitude of their Prime Minister was a little galling; all the same our boys gave a commendable account of themselves, and Kirk received special praise from the judges.

John Mortimer, Thane Russell and Ron Schmidt as Opposition defeated the Lakefield contention that the Olympics should be abolished. This team was superbly prepared, but Ron almost "blew" it for us by going overboard in his final speech!

Bill Cathers, Larry Dill and Kirk Brierley despite spirited opposition from the girls of St. Clement's were successful in convincing the judges that Ann Landers and Dear Abby perform a valuable service to society. Very sharp rebuttal by Larry saved the day here.

Rob Minialoff, Phil Maguire and David Kerr attempted to defeat the Appleby resolution that astrology is a fraud. Despite the coaching of Mr. Whitehead and the expert advice of Mr. Allen Spraggett, they narrowly lost the decision.

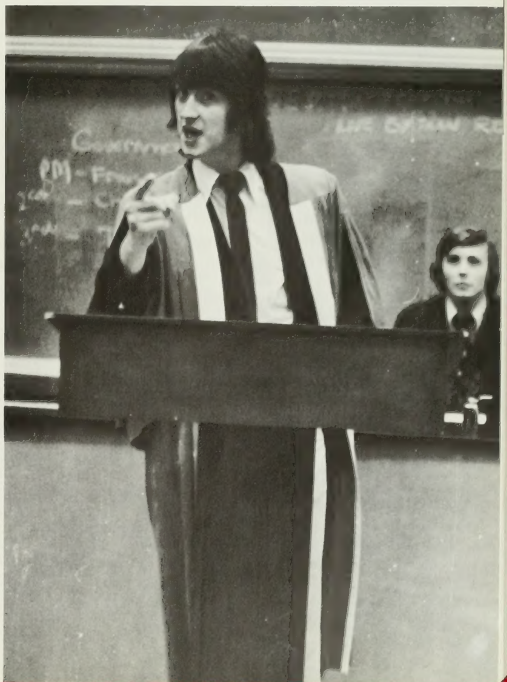
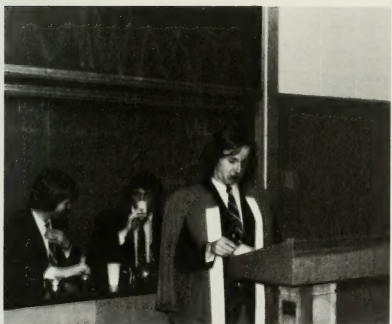
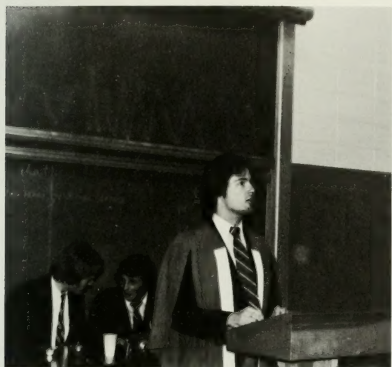
Ed Parker, John Bassett and Peter Moreira agreed to oppose the T.C.S. case that cheer rallies are barbaric. We've been wanting to debate this resolution for several years now and it was great fun. Spirited work from all three especially John Bassett did the trick.

Richard Evoy, Rob Hepburn and Bill Keech perhaps rashly decided to defend the resolution at U.C.C. that high marks mean nothing. The topic turned out to be a difficult one to get hold of and our inexperience was telling. We couldn't quibble with the fact that the decision went against us, but we regretted that more adequate provision for judging hadn't been made.

Geoff Hall, Allan Crow and Jim McMurtry served as the Opposition when the girls of Havergal chose to defend the resolution that pets should be banned from cities. Jim's strong rebuttal made the difference in bringing down a close split decision in our favour.

Many thanks to Charles Zuckerman and several other seniors who helped to prepare the team.

We would like to thank those in the houses at home who turned out in throngs and took an intelligent interest in the proceedings. We appreciated their enthusiasm, but at the same time it must be said that there were occasions when the partisanship of a few became rude and embarrassing. Debating is more than just another spectator sport and it has a standard of conduct which must be observed. There is no place for rowdiness or for an exercise in "get-the-guests". Although our crowded Science Lecture Hall on debating evenings may resemble a bear-pit, let's not forget that our mascot Andy the Bear is a beast of impeccable decorum and good taste!



In the past there has been some confusion about the tennis schedule during the week at St. Andrew's. This memo is intended to clear up this confusion.

To help you understand this schedule, the days of the week were lettered starting with Wednesday as 1, Tuesday 2, Monday 3 etc., until Thursday is 7. The following Wednesday would not be 8, but again would be 1.

Now, the team will have a primary schedule of 3, 2, 7, 6 and 5. However, on alternate 1's the team will play in reverse order until the next day. The day following a 1, as you remember, was 7. Because of the regularly scheduled games on 7, the team will stop playing on the North Court. Two games on the East Court will then be played on 6, but with only one game being a Doubles Match, in conformance with the approved schedule.

This schedule has been designed on the basis of a leap year. Therefore, if there is no February 29, the schedule will move back one full day on March 1. In addition, months which have r's in them (that is the name of the month) will have the schedule moved back two full days. Thus, Wednesday to Monday, etc. And further, if it is not a leap year, Wednesday to Sunday, but only after March 1.

This is all simple so far, but the Courts must be maintained in good condition.

On 1's and 4's the Courts will have normal maintenance. On alternate 1's when the team is playing in reverse order the scheduled maintenance will be done on 6. Since this is the day when the team plays two games on the East Court, the maintenance will be carried out during the games.

Of course, not the same maintenance is done at all times. Periodically, large maintenance jobs must be done, which includes routine maintenance, but must go further in scope. Thus, this one maintenance job would contain many maintenani (to coin a phrase). When the maintenance contains over three maintenani, the alternate 6's heavy schedule will be deferred to 5.

Now this means that on alternate 5's when the alternate 1's games have interfered with the normal maintenance, the three maintenani will be deferred to 3. The schedule will then be: three games on the South Court, two games on the West Court and one weekend without leave for all tennis players.

If there are any questions you might have concerning this schedule, please don't hesitate to contact Mrs. Bedard who is the side-kick of Mr. Timms, the tennis coach.

Paul Seay

While walking along the narrow path, I had a feeling of freedom, because all around me was the freedom of nature. The forest floor was covered in a thick, crunchy layer of red and gold leaves. All about me fluttered the brilliant colour of maple leaves, descending to their last destiny, the forest floor. There, upon the moist carpet, these wonderful creations of art, made by the blazing sun of autumn, would decay under a blanket of glistening snow. I looked down the snake-like path, to see in the distance, a doe and her fawn. The two stood by a crackling creek, like marble statues. A silver-blue bluejay in a neighbouring tree, sent shrill screams of a coming danger into the crisp autumn air. The two marble figures transformed themselves into a streaking flash of brown against a back drop of gold and crimson leaves. My eyes frantically watched the two dart over an old decaying oak tree in one graceful movement. I saw their slender bodies zig-zag in and out of the dark brown maple trees, until they disappeared like ghosts into a deep dark grove of evergreens. I stood there, my whole body trembling with excitement, and then, within a wink of an eye, I found myself racing down the spongy, muddy path to home.

Rob Hargrave





WINTER

First Basketball



Front Row: M. Pritchard, M. Henderson, T. Cargill, G. Pugh, Middle Row: J. Nimmo, R. Sproat, D. Rodgers, J. McMurtry, Back Row: S. Smallwood, M. Shinkle, Mr. G. Ackerman, Coach D. Little.

First Basketball had a very slow start this year managing to win only two of our first eight games.

From this point on we felt that we had nowhere else to go but up, and so we did, winning ten of our next twelve games which was quite an improvement.

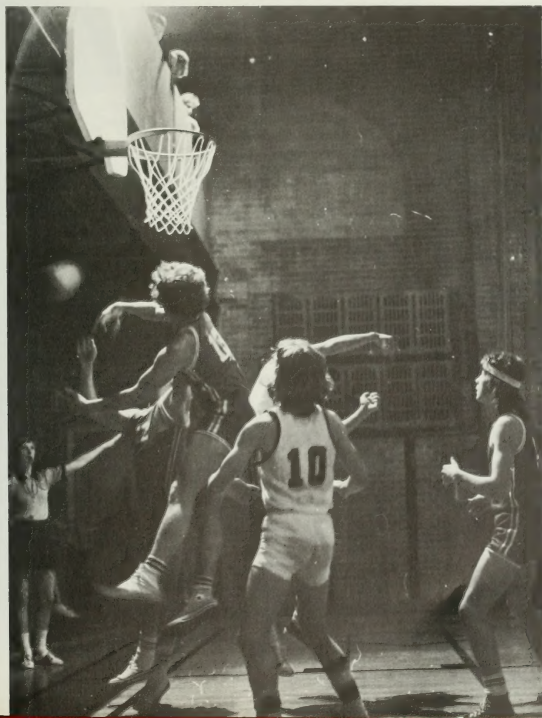
We went to the GBSSA semi-final before being eliminated but the game was almost pointless because even if we had won, our Swedish trip which was on at the same time, would have prevented us from going any further.

As far as our Swedish trip went, the best you could say for it was that we had an enjoyable time off the courts.

Individually, our two real standouts were Trevor Cargill, our M.V.P., and Rob Sproat who led our attack all year long. Roland Nimmo's experience and leadership as captain was instrumental all year proving to be pivotal in our offence all season.

Greg Pugh, our M.I.P., gave us the strength that we needed at guard late in the season. Jim McMurtry and Steven Smallwood were our "other men" who provided that extra few points that made the difference in quite a few games. Everyone else played hard and well when called upon which rounded out the team.

All in all it was a good season and special thanks from the whole team go out to coach Ackerman.



Second Basketball



Front Row: J. Pitts, C. Frost, C. McClintock. Back Row: J. Lagerquist, J. Scott, J. Houlton, P. Henderson.

S.A.C.	vs Ridley	33-32 L
"	vs U.C.C.	51-23 L
"	vs Appleby	56-12 W
"	vs Pickering	60-14 W
"	vs "	62-15 W
"	vs St.	
"	George's	61-45 W
"	vs Appleby	60-22 W
"	vs T.C.S.	58-54 W
"	vs St.	
"	George's	50-45 L
"	vs St.	
"	Therress	58-54 L
"	vs Richmond	
"	Hill	70-52 L
"	vs "	72-54 L
"	vs Bradford	37-36 W
"	vs "	47-46 L
"	vs "	54-52 W
"	vs Brock	63-28 L
"	vs "	63-51 W
Record	10-8-0	

After a slow start, second basketball enjoyed a very productive season. Under the guidance of coach Stuart we managed to post a 10-8 record after 5 consecutive losses at the beginning of the year.

Geoff Scott, Grant Overton and Rob Corbbett led a disciplined, high scoring forward unit. In the backcourt Chris Frost, Cam McClintock and John Pitts controlled the play up and down the court. The playmaking of the team, unified with some outstanding shooting, produced victories almost everytime they laced up.

When it came down to the G.B.S.S.A. playoffs we played exceptional, however we ended up on the bottom of a 58-54 score in the semi-final round against St. Theresa. We did manage to win the divisional title over Bradford. Geoff Scott scored high in the playoffs with one game finding him scoring 18 and the next 20.

It was an enjoyable season; and we wish the best of luck to Coach Stew. in the years to come.

J.D.P.

U15/U16 Basketball

This year's team was quite a bit different than those in previous years. Last year there was just an U/15 team, and this team faced some opposition from U/16 teams. This year one team was put together, composed of U/15 and U/16 players, so that we could meet the U/16 teams with stronger opposition.

Our team this season was composed of many rookies, but the talent showed by players such as John Bailey, Chris Bicknell and Michael Bedard surprised many people. Although we had a lot of talent, we would have had to stack George Edwards on top of Arnold Cargill to meet some of the giants that we faced. We also had some experience on the team with players such as Chris Bickenbach and Tim Houlton on the roster. After our second game against TCS, the dazzling dribbling of Sat Gosal left the TCS players with their jaws dropped as we proudly walked off the floor, defeating the team we had previously lost to.

We started the season off slowly but went on to win the last four out of four games. Our captain was Tim Houlton, and the M.V.P. award was shared by Tim Houlton and John Bailey. We would like to express our appreciation to Mr. Smith for the long, hard hours he put in working with us.

S.A.C.	vs Ridley	33-19 W
"	vs St. Georges	59-41 L
"	vs Crescent	61-32 W
"	vs T.C.S.	55-44 L
"	vs U.C.C.	50-41 L
"	vs Ridley	59-55 L
"	vs Williams	68-48 L
"	vs Bradford	63-56 W
"	vs Brock	54-43 L

Record 5-8-0



Front Row: S. Gosal, A. Cargill, M. Bedard, C. Bickenbach. Back Row: D. Yeung, J. Bailey, T. Houlton, P. Moriera, B. Cathers, J. Glascock.

Schlep
Mien
Snop



Sweden
'76



First Hockey: I.S.L. Champs



Front Row: S. Silcox, L. Devereux, G. Lawrence, A. McClellan, J. Bowell, M. Kinney Esq., A. Dalton, C. Sifton, D. Calverly, M. Bedard, R. Dobson, D. Richardson, Mr. I. Bowell Esq. Back Row: B. Lassaline, B. Eyers, J. Baun, G. Baun, E. Andrew, C. Stevens, J. Errington, B. Houston. Absent: H. Epworth.

As the winter season came to an end, our First Hockey Team had succeeded in completing the second leg of the ISL's Triple Crown. The team became the champions for the first time since 1924, excluding the co-championships.

They were a very "closely knit" team consisting of Sieve, Otto, Doc, Clap, Albert, Sowie, Porky, Boomer, Chin, Wop, Beast, Shrog, Bunny, Lurch, Pecker, Richie, Dewey, Sinc, Filbert and Rhinestone, not to mention the two coaches, Kubby and Jan.

The team began practicing towards the end of November and after about three weeks, they were off to Boston for a tournament spending one day at Dartmouth College along the way. After a somewhat unsuccessful start in Boston, coaches Kubby and Jan developed a new system and it was at this point that team began to bloom.

Two close "come back" victories over Nichols and Ridley at the beginning of their season gave them new spirit and confidence. Well-psyched going into the first UCC game, our team defeated them 5-3 in a relatively one-sided game. As the team ventured into the season,

winning almost became routine and the only loss of the ISL season could possibly be attributed to overconfidence.

As the season drew to a close, it became evident that we would be facing UCC in our final game, with only a two point lead in the league. With the help of some ridiculous articles in the Toronto Star on the UCC ice-follies, the school as well as the team was ready. Some students weren't sure whom we were playing. Was it UCC, was it the Toronto Star, was it Wonder boy or was it ace reporter Peter Krivell?

Due to some poor scheduling by the Blue team, the game was postponed but only after UCC had agreed to play us at home . . . in the Bear Pit. Coach Proctor's decision proved to be fatal. It was like throwing his team to the bears. Although the game ended in a tie, UCC went home a badly beaten school.

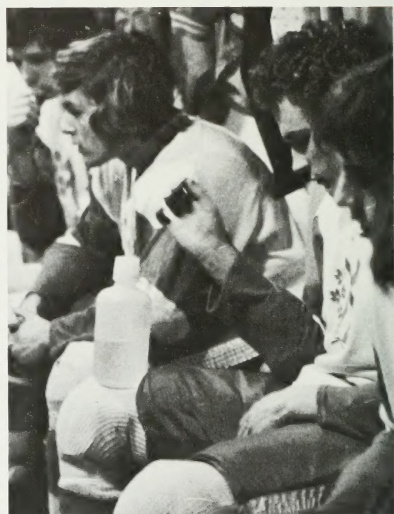
This was the climax of the season but the team also won the G.B.S.S.A. championship defeating Alliston in the final. They then went on to the zone tournament in Ottawa where they won one game while losing two.

The team also hosted the Swedish hockey team that they visited last year and S.A.C. slipped out the victors in the two fun games.

It was a great year for both the team and the fans. Although nine players are leaving this year, Shrog should be able to lead the team to another good year, next year!

G.L.

S.A.C.	vs Nichols	4-2 won
"	vs Ridley	4-3 won
"	vs U.C.C.	5-3 won
"	vs Appleby	6-4 won
"	vs Lakefield	7-3 won
"	vs Nichols	7-1 won
"	vs Ridley	3-2 lost
"	vs Appleby	7-3 won
"	vs T.C.S.	5-1 won
"	vs U.C.C.	3-3 tie
"	vs Huron	
	Heights	13-0 won
"	vs Bradford	11-3 won
"	vs "	12-2 won
"	vs Brock	19-2 won
"	vs "	13-2 won
"	vs Alliston	8-3 won
"	vs "	6-2 won
"	vs New	
	Hampton	11-5 won
"	vs Kent	12-0 won
"	vs Waterville	2-1 lost
"	vs Fitchburg	8-7 lost
"	vs Loyola	8-3 won
"	vs St.	
	Georges	9-0 won
"	vs Crestwood	5-1 won
"	vs Grand	
	River	4-2 lost
"	vs Laurentian	4-2 lost
"	vs Sweden	5-3 won
"	vs "	5-4 won





A Tale of 2 Coaches

In this story the names have been changed to protect the guilty.

Once upon an ice rink there gathered a group of young men who called themselves the S.A.C. championship 1st Hockey Team. This was a fine collection of players of assorted sizes and shapes.

In goal was Bobby 'stop the long shot' Kirk who, with the aid of super reflexes, extra large pads, and superior vision, was able to keep the opponents to a mere 7.2 goals against average. Backing him up in goal was Baron Otto von Silcox, who with the aid of his hulking 7'2" frame, not his body but his special goal stick he used was able to produce a magnificent 6.99 goals against average.

On the blueline were the heavy weights led by Ed 'Roller Derby' Andrew. Ed was a master at playing the man. He once exclaimed that when you head toward the puck, close your eyes, you are bound to hit someone — there's OR ours. Next there was "Jim McKenny" McClelland who was able to break open so many games with his booming shot from the point that he was offered a job on the famous pitch and putt course here in Brampton.

Boomer Baun that swift little dynamo from the wilds of Claremont had a great season fouling up power plays and line rushes. However he had an added handicap in that he had to see that his partner Sowie Epworth got to the right arena at the designated time. Sowie was his usual pleasant self on the ice and the only time we saw the mellow side of his character was during card games while on the road. Cliff "Versatility" Sifton rounded out the defensive corps with his cuddly 170 lbs. With his devastating shot he took pride in picking off the goalies between the eyes.

On left wing we had Jamie the playmaker Errington who after reading "How to Win Friends and Influ-

ence People", set out to apply these principles in the games. Next we had Brian the Bear Eysers who overpowered the opposition in the corners at both ends of the arena and in general made it easy for his linemates. Dewey Dalton applied his energy and finesse as he flashed up and down the wing electrifying the crowd with his short-circuited plays. Giving the team that extra depth up front was Cam the P.M. Stevens. He would hurdle any obstacle — the broads, and the coaches in order to sneak an extra shift on the ice.

Any winning team has strength down the middle and here is St. Andrew's: Gary the Chin Lawrence who could swing the chin left with a head fake, and go right with the body and beat any skilled defenceman was chosen our M.V.P. (our most vulnerable position). Mark the Flying Frog Bedard utilized his slick moves, on and off the ice, to net fifty goals and fifty girls. Woody Dobson was superb in spite of his size, being battered black and blue especially by Sowie in the card games.

On right wing was Lee and Lip Devereux, a strong skater and hard checker, he kept everyone honest — their team and ours. Greg the Gasser Baun was a great rookie especially off the ice as he led the team on its road trips because of his natural flair for geography. Dougie the Spy Richardson was a pleasant surprise. He came to S.A.C. to find out how to win then took this information to his other team and led them to a provincial championship.

Finally we had a statistician who dropped math in grade nine and who can't count past seven in Bob the Bookie Lassaline, and a manager who can't pack bags, tape sticks, or open gates in Bill the Bungler Houston.

Now you know why we won the ISAA championship.

Second Hockey

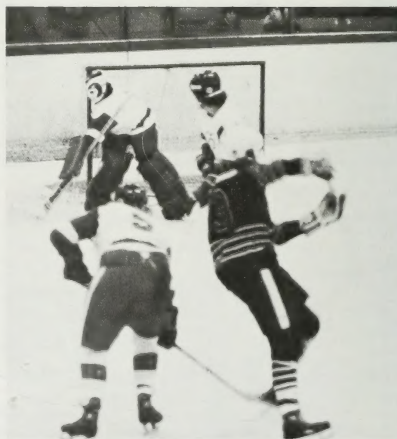


Front Row: S. Miller, M. Wade, J. Macdonald, D. Jones, J. Macmillan, D. Caverly. Second Row: G. Brown, P. Bedard, A. Beckwith, C. Earle, T. Horton, B. Gray. Third Row: P. Byberg, J. Epworth, J. Crandell, Mr. R. Bedard.

Although there wasn't an I.S.L. championship as such this year for second hockey, we were certainly up there at the top with a record of 13 wins and 3 losses. The seconds showed signs of being a championship team from the very beginning. The outstanding coaching abilities of Mr. Bedard combined with a powerful high scoring offence, strong reliable defence and consistent goaltending gave this team the winning punch. With all the grade 13's on the first team who are leaving at the end of this year, the firsts should have no problems next year in finding recruits from the seconds.

All the members would like to the Mr. Bedard for making this season a most enjoyable one.

G.B.



Third Hockey

In its first season of games, THIRD HOCKEY made a very respectable showing with a record of 5 wins, 4 losses and 2 ties. After a shaky start, the team slowly gained confidence and by mid season demonstrated a real team spirit. Our hockey season consisted of numerous close, hard-fought contests in which the result was in doubt right upto the end. Over the course of the season, the team provided a valuable hockey experience for boys in the intermediate grades.

The highlight of the season was our series of games with our old rival, U.C.C. Every game with U.C.C. was a real "cliffhanger" — and the series ended in a virtual sawoff with each team posting one victory and settling for a tie!

The third team possessed remarkable hockey talent this year. Our goalie, Drew Plaxton, played several outstanding games and made every game a close match. Steve Byberg and Tim Dickson formed the heart of a solid defence. While our offensive play was sporadic, Walt Stirling scored several key goals and John Mortimer never stopped hustling on the ice. The third team, however, consisted of more than individual efforts as all contributed to the team's solid record.

Certainly the season was well worth the effort. All

team members enjoyed themselves and the excitement of inter-school competition. Special thanks are extended to Mr. P. Bennett, our coach, for his genuine enthusiasm and determined effort in organizing the team.

P. Bennett

S.A.C. VS.	
Pickering 2nd	6-0 Win
Ridley	4-1 Loss
U.C.C.	2-1 Win
Ridley	1-1 Tie
Pickering 3rd	12-1 Win
U.C.C.	1-1 Tie
Pickering 2nd	4-3 Win
Pickering 2nd	6-0 Win
Crescent	7-3 Loss
U.C.C.	3-2 Loss
T.C.S.	5-2 Loss

Record	5-4-2
Goals	40-26



Front Row: S. Karalis, D. Wilson, D. Plaxton, B. Miklas, P. Marsland. Second Row: Mr. F. Bennett, S. Byberg, T. Robertson, W. Stirling, D. Cudmore, J. Mortimer, J. Lorimer. Third Row: J. Heit, C. Hawley, G. Knowles.

U15 A's I.S.L. Champs



Front Row: S. Young, J. Basset, S. Mortimer, A. Larsen, R. Marshall, S. Moore. Back Row: D. Peyer, I. Calverly, M. Gossman, T. Russel, J. Sedgewick, R. Minialoff, B. Kane, Mr. P. Stuart.

S.A.C.	vs Lakefield	8-4 L
"	vs T.C.S.	17-0 W
"	vs St. Georges	11-1 W
"	vs Hillfield	22-3 W
"	vs Appleby	3-3 T
"	vs Lakefield	5-2 W
"	vs Ridley	5-2 W
"	vs Appleby	10-6 W
"	vs UCC Prep	6-2 W
"	vs Nichols	4-2 L
"	vs UCC Upper School	6-1 W

Record 8-2-1

Look out First Team, here we come! This year the U15 A Hockey Team literally walked over their opponents.

The team was steady all over, and we didn't have to depend on any one person. We received steady defence from Kane, Gossman, Marshall and Russell who kept our opponents from reaching our net. Our forward lines, being Mortimer, Basset, Sedgewick; Parker, Calverly, Minialoff and Larsen, who played steady swing shifts, seemed to daze the other teams with our plays and moves. The rear was brought up by great goal tending by Steve Young and Steve Moore.

This year's highlight was with the winning of the ISL. I don't think we would have had a chance at this if the team spirit and co-operation hadn't been so high. We would like to thank Mr. P. Stuart for all the time and patience he gave us.

E. Parker



U15 B Hockey

Buzzin Right Along



Front Row: Maguire, Parkin, Hill, Francis, Elder, Bygrave, Patterson, Barrington. Second Row: Ruhl, Mooreland, Tiltman, Parr, Minialoff, A. Crow, Jacox, Dill. Third Row: Hadley, Barnard, Renault, Jenkins, Heit, Flaherty, B. Crow, Nutbeem, Richard. Back Row: Mr. R.W. Meager, Esq., Palacios.

That Colossus of the Chem. team, G.R. Smith, once told a group of battling Bunsen burnerites that it was not quality but quantity which really matters.

Members of this year's U 15B hockey squad are quick to rally around the Smith standard. For it was not, to put it bluntly, a banner year if one looks at the wins column. But quantity we had — by the bushel load! For thirty-two boys made up a squad which operated on both the "B" and "C" levels. And when the smoke of battle had settled and the blades returned to the land of mothballs, we had gained two ties while suffering through seven losses. Yes, it was a long season, Alex.

So valuable experience was gained amid humiliation. But there were bright spots: the goal tending of that dynamic duo, Dennis LaBuick and Mark Elder;

(one hates to think of what some scores might have been if they hadn't been around) the tremendous improvement of Lance Bygrave and Butch Jacox; the dogged determination of Brian Hill, Chip Flaherty, Andrew Heit, Chris Fouts, Adam Moreland, Bernard Ruhl, Blair Hadley and Michael Nutbeem; and the loyal and very concerned managerial job done by Ed Pelacios who really deserved much more than he got.

Lakefield and St. George's were the teams we tied. Losses were incurred in our games against Appleby, Ridley, U.C.C., Crescent and St. George's "A" squad.

Surely there is no need to say more. With our limited ice facilities and the great number of younger boys who are eager to play hockey the two-squad solution seemed a sound one. Taking the long-range view, this opinion remains.

Swim Team

Swimming at S.A.C., will it ever be a success again? Probably not. For starters, as most of you know, our pool was not really fit to train in. We can't really blame the swim team's failure fully on the pool because we also trained at Quaker Hill Pool in Newmarket, but these sessions were few and far between. This year's team, unlike other years, was composed of many younger boys, mainly Mac House. Also, beside the lack of training, we lacked experience in swimming and in the coaching department. Mr. West started to coach after Mr. Jones could no longer find the time to coach both House League and Swimming.

Near the end of the season, not like most sports, swimming died away, and, shortly, didn't exist. The team this year was weak, but, the future looks brighter. If the young swimmers don't give up and keep on swimming, S.A.C. will again rank top in the sport. To all swimmers who swam: thank you for all the time you devoted to the team, it's just a pity we didn't win a single meet.

Many thanks should be given to Mr. West who spent many hours trying to get a team together and let's not forget the leadership efforts of Rob Kitchen and Andrew Munn.

A.B.M.



Front Row: J. Mills, R. Kitchen, A. Munn, K. Brierley, D. Hicks, Back Row: P. Bailey, J. McAllister, B. Mitchell, C. Webb, J. Bailey, Mr. G. West, Esq.

Scuba

This year the scuba club, again under the auspices of ACUC, got off to a bad start. The number of members was only established late in the course. Also, it was interrupted by such trivia as the school play, the "Easter" holidays and the Cadet Formal.

Organized by Jeff MacMillan, the course consisted of hourly lectures on Friday nights and a two hour pool session on Sundays after Chapel, till a total of 12 hours of each were built up.

At the end of it all there were two tests. A one hour pool test and a two hour written test, the pass mark in which was 80%. Our open water dive will be on the 3rd of June at Kirkfield.

If you can afford the outlay of capital, time and effort and you are prepared to work a bit, the course is a good one with plenty of fun in it.

All that remains now is to thank Jeff MacMillan the student co-ordinator, and Pete Rollins our ACUC instructor for their time and effort. WE all had a lot of fun.

P.B.



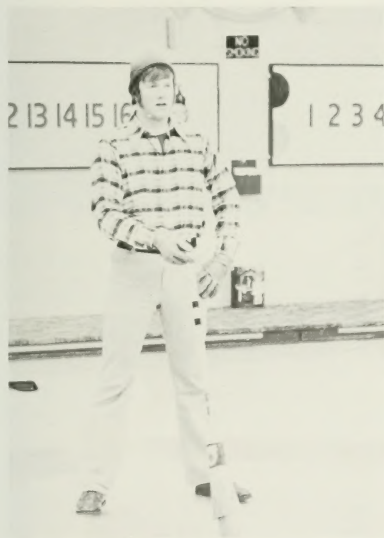
Curling: on the Rocks

Curling at S.A.C. is getting more and more popular every year. This year, more people turned out for curling than ever before. This was excellent because there were six different teams which insured many challenging games.

Unfortunately, with other sports demanding attention, curling suffered. The excellent schedule that Mr. MacPherson had set up started to lose ground and soon the scheduled games were stopped.

Aside from this, though, it was a very enjoyable year at curling and our thanks to Mr. MacPherson for taking so much of his time to coach the curling.

P.S.



Ski Team '76



Back Row: J. Prado, G. Knowles, D. DeGeer, Second Row: R. Bruce, S. Cove, T. Larkin, L. Kaye, Third Row: J. M. Mulchinson, R. Sommerville, P. Hunziker, J. Philips, G. Weillinger, K. Marechaux, Fourth Row: P. Jalkotzy, H. Marechaux, C. Laing, Absent: C. Farrow

The S.A.C. ski team experienced a successful year with many outstanding downhill and X-country skiers. Although we did not win the ISL we proved to be one of the strongest contenders and were always one of the teams to beat. In the GBSSA, the toughest high school league in Ontario, we made a great showing in both alpine and X-country coming fourth among fifteen other schools in southern Ontario. We missed the all-Ontario meet by only one placing but just the same established ourselves as one of the top schools in ski racing which gave us a reputation which was lacking in the last two years.

Craig "the fox" Farrow and Peter Jalkotzy made names for themselves within the circuit and the school receiving a co-MVP award for downhill while Peter also got the MVP for X-country, having established himself as one of the top three racers in the ISL. Special mention is extended to Charles Laing who had an off year, but who together with D'arcy DeGeer are expected to provide a winning nucleus for next year's team. The cross-country team, which was made up of

the "love brothers" Hannes and Kurt Marechaux and Rob Bruce was the strongest the school has seen yet. Special mention should be directed towards Luke Koyle, who at the junior level proved to be a fierce competitor in both alpine and X-country, and will be a threat next year for the senior team.

Many thanks are extended to our coach, Mr. Jack Mulchinock whose assistance always made the difference for us both on the hill and in MacDonald's afterwards.

The downhill team's showing, we feel, would have been better if it had been allowed more time to train, but this proved to be an unsurpassable obstacle which did not involve the distance from here to King City so much as the unrealistic attitudes of certain individuals. Until ski racing is better understood and more fairly evaluated at S.A.C., it is doubtful that we will have a "hands down winner" in this highly competitive sport where the difference between winning and losing is a matter of hundredths of seconds.

CF/PJ

Centipede Club



St. Andrew's College Film Society

MEMBERSHIP CARD 1975 - 76

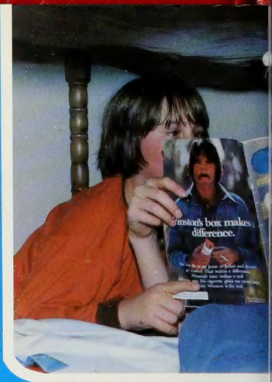
AFTER EVENING CHAPEL IN THE
KETCHUM AUDITORIUM

September 28	The Producers	1968
October 19	Animal Crackers	1930
November 9	Godspell	1973
November 30	Fat City	1972
January 18	The Maltese Falcon	1941
February 8	Billy Budd	1962
March 7	The Collector	1965
April 25	O Lucky Man	1973
May 16	Cabaret	1972

Once again the S.A.C. film society has succeeded in producing an excellent group of films to entertain the members of the society after chapel on certain Sunday evenings. For a mere \$6.50, one could view such films as Animal Crackers, The Maltese Falcon, or Cabaret. There were nine in all. Each of these films was preceded by a short discussion of the films good and bad points, as well as who made it and how it was made, which served as preparation for the film. Each of the films was a classic, and the only factors which decreased the turnout were unexpected homework or competition from the Stanley Cup Playoffs. All-in-all the film society has had a successful year, and our thanks go out to Mr. Ray for organizing such a worthwhile set of films.

M.S.

Film Society





Expansion Week II

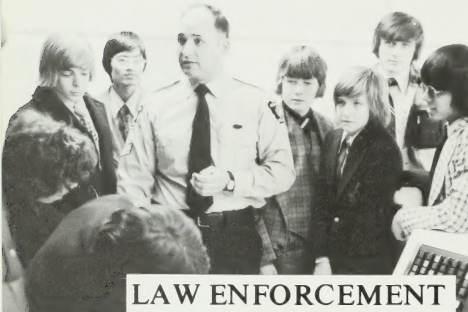
For a second consecutive year, the first week of March saw the entire student body mobilized and dispersed to all corners of Ontario, and even as far as Trois Rivières in Quebec.

Expansion Week II dominated the energies of the teaching staff, captivated the imagination of the boys and channelled one and all into projects that ranged from basket weaving to nuclear fission. Regardless of the choice the student made, he was introduced to new concepts, new experiences; this was the objective of expansion week '76.

An attempt will be made here to categorize the 22 possible areas of involvement by classifying them under the headings of camping and travel, interviews, manual skills and para-academic and professional development.

Delving into the camping and travel category, we encounter the friends of Grey Owl who set out for the snow huts of Algonquin Park taking with them a most formidable array of equipment courtesy of the Canadian Armed Forces. At last count the braves were all here and well.

Interviews take us to Cabbage town and Little Burgundy, the object of a study by the Underside of Toronto group. Now that we are aware of this sad facet



The purpose of this project was to investigate law enforcement in terms of day to day operation of regional provincial and federal police agencies; and the follow up in the courts of law. We visited York Regional Police Headquarters and Detention Centre, Metro Toronto Police, and the R.C.M.P. Our itinerary also included "drug day" at the Newmarket courthouse, as well as a stabbing murder, armed robbery and fraud cases at the Supreme Court of Ontario in Toronto. It was clearly evident that police operations and courtroom trials are very different from those portrayed on television.



of Toronto life, wouldn't it be noble and helpful if a group conscripted for a week of total integration into that milieu come next March?

Some time soon, or so the promise goes, the Library will be richer by ten new chairs courtesy of the Cabinet Making group. Should some of the chairs be of the rocking variety, it will add an unforeseen benefit to the end-product.

Most of the successful projects — and there were many — might be repeated another year; but it would take another miraculous stroke of good luck and good management to relive the taxing five days the medical group spent at the York County Hospital. Can you imagine a seventeen or nineteen year old being both

a witness and an agent at the caesarian birth of a child, at a mastectomy, at a session with a psychiatrist and 5 of his patients, at a hysterectomy, a tonsilectomy, shock treatment, and so on and so on! Added to these, a study of the general operation of the hospital, from the electronic switchboard, to trips in an ambulance, from the accounts office to sessions in the emergency ward, and you will understand why you heard the following over and over: "this was the most beautiful week of my life."

With testimonials such as above, it will be very difficult to resist staging Expansion Week III.



Mr. Skitch hosted this project at his cottage with the purpose of observing the sky and recording stellar motion. The weeks activities were varied: ice-fishing, tobogganing, skiing, snowmobiling, indoor games, sing-songs, and even some planetary studies.

One of the weeks highlights was the "Olympic" bob-sled run which began half-way up a hill, ran in and out of trees, whipped around a four foot bank at a tremendous speed; then ended up on a slushy ice-rink. This was known as "The Blair Hadley Memorial Run".

Although few sky observations were possible, due to overcast skies, it was a very enjoyable week.

Some may ask, "what is the purpose of a visit to Historical Toronto?" Well the purpose was to broaden our outlook on history, to see places and, to compare them with other places.

Being a small group had some advantages. For example, at the Grange, had we been a small group we would never have got the chance to touch the silverware or crystal. At Fort York, since we were a small group, we were shown everything from a close distance.

Most of the places we visited are run by the Toronto Historical Board: Fort York, Marine Museum, MacKenzie House, and Colborne Lodge.

The presentations were spread out evenly so each member had a different project to tell about. Over all this week has been a very educational experience.





The music ensemble was, as the name implies, a performing group of top-notch musicians. Its purpose was twofold: to provide an opportunity of performance at a high level of excellence, and to observe the world of the professional musician.

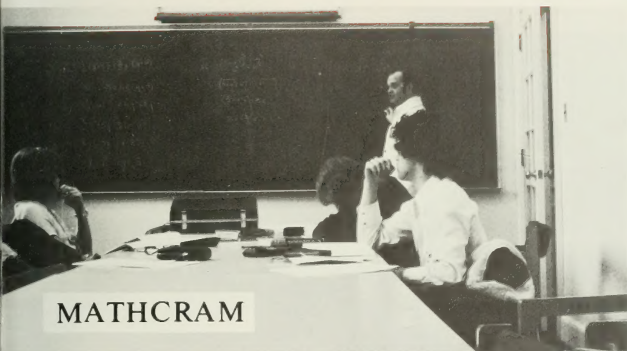
To achieve the first objective the ensemble spent part of every day in diligent rehearsal. Some of these sessions were long and grueling but everyone concentrated on the work to be learned. Two successful performances of about thirty minutes duration were

given in Ketchum Auditorium on the final day. Our own Mr. Meagher became the percussion man, which added tremendous rhythm to both performances.

The second aim was fulfilled by attending a Toronto Symphony rehearsal, lunching with trumpeter Johnny Cowell, and visiting a record company. A visit to a high school music class and a brass band concert rounded out the schedule. In addition, Mr. D. Karry from Ajax was guest-conductor during one session.



QUEBEC



MATHCRAM

For their project during expansion week this year, twenty seven students from grades nine to twelve elected to take a refresher course in mathematics. Three members of the mathematics department acted as guides and mentors.

For four hours per day, for five days of the week, this dedicated group revelled in exploring Einstein's theory, tensor analysis, the theory of infinite groups and the mysteries of the multiplication tables. After three days of this demanding routine, some members of the group felt that they were indeed becoming bilingual Canadians; they had acquired a new language

called mathematics. In the dining hall in the mornings, people were seen arranging their Cheerios in matrix form, inverting these matrices, and then by using various techniques, reducing them to the zero matrix.

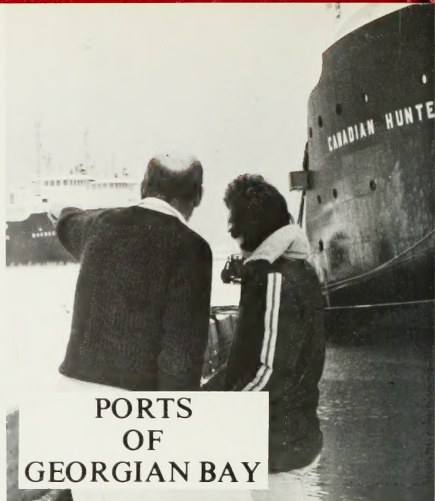
Was the project successful? On a test at the end of the week, based on the material covered in the various grades up to the end of February, most of the students improved considerably by the grades they had received during the first term. It is hoped that this improvement will be noticeable during the remainder of the year.

Well before the opening of Expansion Week 1976 as teachers scanned the list of names of boys participating in the "Ports of Georgian Bay" project, envious comments were cast towards me concerning my opportunity for real educational achievement with such a serious, scholarly group.

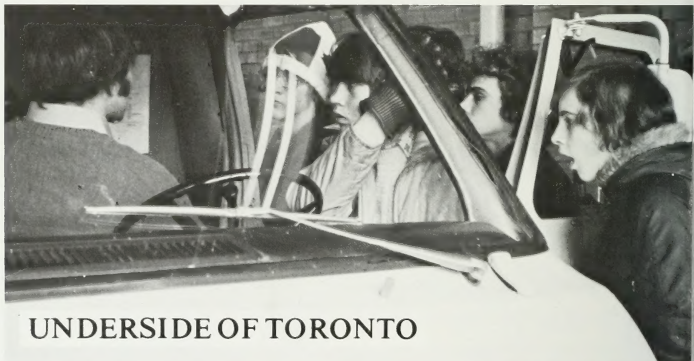
We have only to consider a few of the names, such as Crandell, DeGeer, Deleon, Dick, Dixon, Willoughby, Cargill and Mair to realise that there was one object only in each of their minds: intellectual enrichment.

They delved into the local archives of the Port Authorities and Town Halls; they interviewed old-timer residents; they tramped endless miles along the waterfronts assessing the qualities of the harbour and the terminal facilities.

Their zeal cannot be praised too highly, especially when one realises that in their tireless search for truth, they paid absolutely no heed to the local pool rooms, beer halls, and girls, all of which abound in these flourishing little ports of Georgian Bay.



PORTS OF GEORGIAN BAY



UNDERSIDE OF TORONTO

The primary purpose of this study project was to expose a group of twelve boys to the critical problems of poor people on location in low income areas of Toronto. The week-long programme consisted of field studies in poor housing districts and visits to various social agencies such as the Scott Mission, 51st Police Division, Central Neighbourhood House and Seaton House, a hostel for derelict men.

Over the course of the week three distinct social problems were examined intensively: the destruction

of existing low income residential districts, "skid-row" life, and the quality of welfare and community services in the central core area of Toronto. A comprehensive report of the group's findings can be obtained from the school library.

All boys in the group found the project to be a stimulating, "eye-opening" learning experience. Special thanks to Mr. P. Bennet for organizing such a worthwhile, original study project!



Members of the Pottery Club and a few other boys who were interested in this craft spent an enjoyable week visiting people and places close to S.A.C. and working in the pottery room here at the school.

On the Monday we went to Georgian College in Barrie. Mrs. Mortimer allowed us to wander around the department after a general tour of the premises. After lunch we were shown slides and movies, all of them interesting.

On Tuesday and Wednesday we worked at S.A.C. with one of the group visiting the Potters' Guild on Avenue Rd. in Toronto.

On Thursday we all went to the Walsh Pottery in Mount Albert. Jani Walsh did some demonstration throwing and freely answered questions.

On Friday we again spent the day working at S.A.C. No doubt spurred on by the examples we had seen earlier, we produced a great number of pots which, somehow, we all fired before the end of the winter term.

S.A.C. ON TAPE



Seven keen young investigators (Newmarch, Koyle, Pitts, Rigoletti, Marsland, Marin, J. Stewart) dug into S.A.C. history by interviewing fifteen old boys and former masters. We had to prepare questions, make appointments, find our way to the interviews, and tape the results. We ran into some difficulties with the new-fangled recording machines, and one Andrean spent most of the interview explaining why he didn't give money to the school (he had had a disagreement with Dr. MacDonald in 1918) but we ended up with some fascinating gobbits of fact, fiction and memory.

Did you know . . . the school had to move out of Rosedale into Knox College for two years in World War I (when over a hundred Andreans were killed) . . . a boy did a headstand on a chimney . . . basketball was just coming in around 1920 . . . the school owned the land in Hog's Hollow east of Yonge, but it moved to Aurora in 1926 to get rid of the dayboys . . . the penalty for smoking was a caning . . . boys could keep horses on campus . . . all new boys had to wear a cap . . . leave dress included a derby hat . . . leave into Aurora only on Sunday, but boys took off into Newmarket to play pool . . . find plays produced in the little gym?

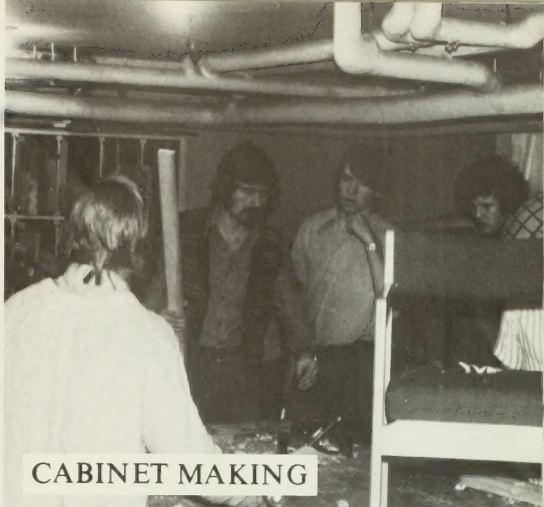
We just skimmed the surface. This might be the start of a major project on the history of S.A.C.



EXHIBITIONS

MEDICINE

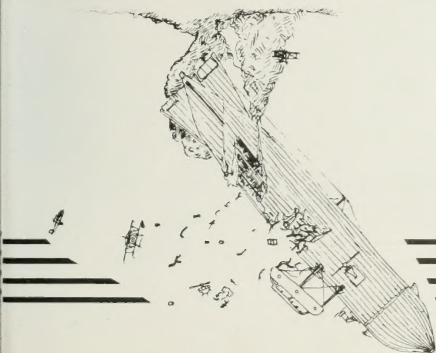




CABINET MAKING



FINANCIAL INSTITUTIONS



Grey Owl

Few would dispute the suggestion that participation in organized sport is a valuable experience for a young person, serving as an emotional outlet as well as a source of physical discipline and exercise. Many pages of this edition of the Review immortalize in photo and text the fine young men who have worked hard to uphold the honour of St. Andrew's College in various athletic endeavours.

There is a growing admission, however, that some people by nature are not games players. They are, rather, a different breed who make their contribution to their school in a less dramatic fashion and who find their own emotional and physical needs satisfied far from the arena or playing field. In the words of Wa-Sha-Quon-Asin himself, it is for "those who need and love the quiet places" that the Friends of Grey Owl club has been formed.

A film which was shown at S.A.C. last fall depicted the life of Archie Belaney from his early years in England when he was fascinated by the tales of the North American Indian, through his emigration to Canada in 1907 as a teenager, to his eventual adoption into an Ojibway band as Wa-Sha-Quon-Asin ("He who flies by night"), Grey Owl. Appalled by the reckless exploitation of the wilderness he loved, he turned to conservation and, by his courage and determination, eventually earned worldwide respect as a lecturer and author. So complete had been his transformation that only after his death in 1938 at the age of 50 was his non-Indian origin revealed.

The Friends of Grey Owl honour the memory of this remarkable man by encouraging the thoughtful and considerate use of our natural surroundings on this beautiful campus and elsewhere. In so doing, perhaps we too shall redefine our identities and emerge physically and emotionally stronger, more creative and more sensitive to the needs of our fellow men.

Club activities during the year included snow-shoeing, winter cookouts, and winter sleepouts. Mr. Allan Abbot of Seneca College instructed us in aspects

of winter survival. Chief Big Canoe from the Georgina Island Indian Reserve instructed us in Indian history, culture and legends. Dr. Bryce Taylor, the foremost authority on the dances of the North American Indian, gave a most entertaining and dramatic performance to the whole school. The highlight of the year, however, was a five-day expedition into Algonquin Park during which time we lived in snow houses, hiked twenty miles on snow-shoes, (much of that distance under full pack!), ice fished, and explored. It was a week we shall never forget.

We wish to express our appreciation to Grey Owl's widow Anahareo and his daughter Dawn, both of whom have endorsed our group and have offered encouragement. Also, Mr. Lovat Dickson, well-known Canadian author and Grey Owl's publisher and friend, has generously loaned us a wealth of his personal memorabilia and will soon be visiting the school to talk to us. St. Andrew's College has supported us financially, and the Canadian Armed Forces loaned the equipment that made our Algonquin trip possible.

Looking for something special in September? Think about joining! Next year's going to be even better!

May the Great Spirit make the sun rise in your heart.

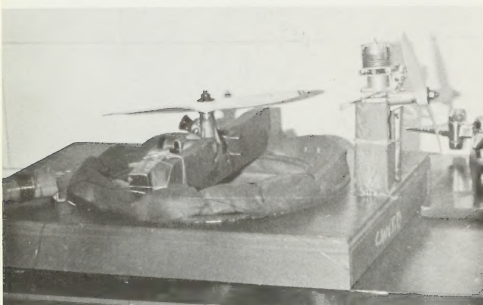
J.F. Hiltz





Holy Hovercraft!

Grade 10 Science Fair



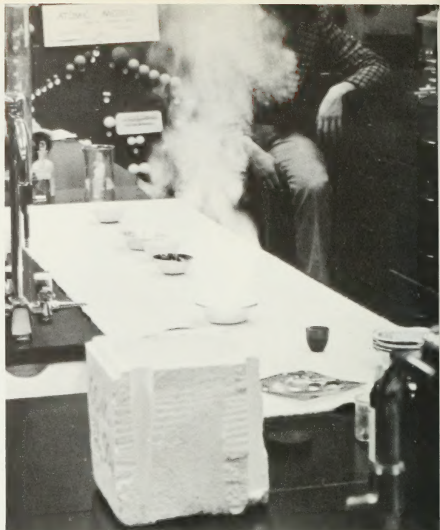
In the second term, every grade ten has a great opportunity to learn a usefull skill: how to get your fathier (or some other suitable sucker) to make a science fair project.

The whole ordeal begins with the decision of what project to make. This is arrived at by figuring certain factors: what is easiest; what is most impressive; and which one will get the most suction.

An empty cubicle with a sink is given to each student, or pair of students, in which he supposedly makes his project, and about one week before the fair the work begins, as it takes this long to wade through the instructions, after consultation with any average nuclear physicist.

The search for materials presents no problem as long as the student has easy access to all the major stores in Tokyo. The construction of the project is now the easy part as almost everyone knows. At least any slightly crazy genius with an overdeveloped "fix-it" instinct can make it for themselves. The last problem is transportation, easily solved through the rental of a U-haul van.

The climax is reached as the many hours of labour spent on this project are put to the test as the project is presented, and it either falls apart or explodes right in front of Mr. MacPherson. The last step is weighing the pros and cons of suicide . . .



The Saint

Perhaps most people believe in the theory that wars are fought in the fields, commonly called battlegrounds. That, however, is not quite true, for all one would have to do is examine the conflict between, let us say, an editor and his supposedly devoted staff. Let us also say that the newspaper is none other than S.A.C.'s one and only Saint.

First come the elections which are as democratic as the ones held in communist Russia. During this session, commonly referred to as the choosing of the fish, the class unanimously decides who is the biggest fish stupid enough to accept the job, or at least smart enough to realize the consequences, as well as the rising cost of hospital bills. The former represents my story.

After a week of threatening phone calls, electric time bombs, sniper shots, and an old lady and her purse, the editor happily accepts the job. He then proceeds to make some organization out of complete chaos.

First he calls high level meetings, to which no-one shows up. Most come up with such excuses as: "I was attacked by a band of wild Indians," or "I was struck by lightning," etc.

The editor then moves on to his next piece of strategy, get them while they're in class. However, he soon finds out that while people seem to listen, in the end they never hear, but he quickly learns to accept this fact.

Next come the articles. Here the editor finds that he can write several interesting stories about S.A.C., such as: first team vegetating; a wall watching contest; an interview with a door knob; Mr. Hiltz meets Blackbird, Grey Owl's mother-in-law; or about a broken chair in the dayboy common room.

The little problems such as typing and paper supplies are easily solved; you simply get your sister to do the typing, while threatening to set her on fire, and the paper is permanently borrowed from the book store.

Eventually all is done. The newspaper is sold at five cents per copy, and the proceeds are donated to the library for a book, such as "How to Learn My ABC's". For the future editors, all I have to say is have a happy swim.

Ron Schmidt



"Brigadoon Brigadoon There My Heart Forever Lies"



"Gin and bourbon!!!"



"Come to me bend to me"



"Obviously the daughter of two first cousins"



"Brigadoon, Brigadoon, there my heart forever lies"

One need look no further than the lyrics of Frederick Loewe to describe the feeling toward this year's production of "Brigadoon" of all that took part. This play was an experience few of us will ever forget.

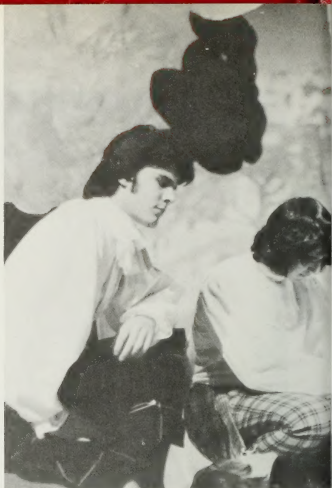
There was a refreshing difference between this musical and those of years past. This was due to the large number of "new faces" in the cast, as well as the fact that the play itself was new to the school. However, what they lacked in experience, they more than made up in spirit and enthusiasm. All the lads and lassies involved distinguished themselves in spite of such hindrances as relentless strains of influenza which appeared in the last week.

Hugh Munro excelled in the lead role as Tommy Albright and his beautiful scottish belle, Fiona, was portrayed to perfection by Cathy Baker-Pearce. Cathy and Hugh each sang beautifully and on several occasions treated the audience to enchanting duets. Myles Pritchard, a complete newcomer to the stage, kept the audience in stitches between romantic bits with his

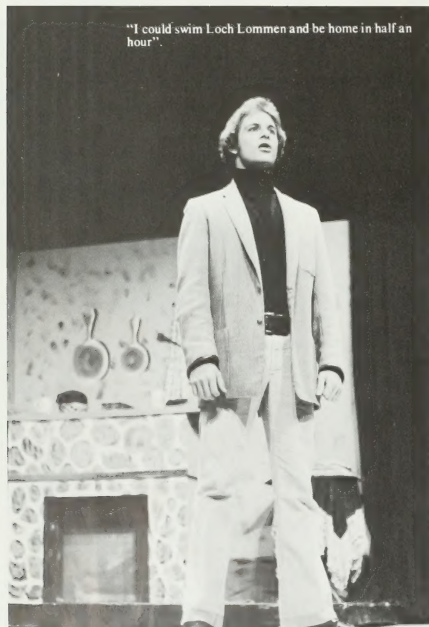
"The heather on the hill"



"Jeannie's packing up, Jeannie's moving out."



"I could swim Loch Lommon and be home in half an hour".



CAST

TOMMY ALBRIGHT	Hugh Munro
JEFF DOUGLAS	Myles Pritchard
FIONA MacLAREN	Cathy Baker-Pearce
JEAN MacLAREN	Catherine Griffith
CHARLIE DALRYMPLE	Steve Smallwood
MR. LUNDIE	Iain MacQuarrie
MEG BROCKIE	Kathie Lloyd
ANDREW MacLAREN	Colin Mahabir
ARCHIE BEATON	Paul Seay
HARRY BEATON	Grant Overton
SANDY DEAN	Jeff MacMillan
ANGUS McGUFFIE	Alex Boggia
JANE ASHTON	Gay Ackerman
STUART DALRYMPLE	George Edwards
FRANK	Bill Houston

TOWNSFOLK

Mary Griffith, Robin Lloyd, Steve Chin, Rob Kitchen, Ian Philips, Alan Hamilton, Ed Palacios, Peter McLean, Janet Roth, Craig Yelovitch, John Omstead, Peter MacKinson, Christie Hiltz, Steve Young.

PIPER

King Howell

ORCHESTRA — under the direction of Mr. Barry Devereux

Brian Mitchell, John Molner, Ted Wright, Steve Maw, Charles Ballantyne, George Knowles, Geoff Jones, Scott Willoughby, Randy Wiedeman, Stuart Cove, Lee Devereux, Dave Edminson, Paul Cooper, David McLean.



BEHIND THE SCENES

LIGHTING MANAGER Ron Barker
LIGHTING CREW Jeff Baun, Andrew Dalton, Greg
Hiltz, Russell Kastner

SET DESIGNER . . . Dick Rampen, Mr. Stuart's Senior Art Class
PROPERTIES . . . John Stewart
ASSISTANTS . . . Conrad Marin, David Wilhoyte
MAKE-UP MANAGER . . . Matt Shinkle
CREW . . . Andrew Paterson, Satt Gokal, Jack Stanborough, Stephen Moore, Jamie Wallace, Bill Cathers, Pete Cathers, Kurt Marechaux, John Glascock, Ted Sjoblom, Blair Hadley, Mr. R. Ray

COSTUMES Mrs. R. Bowman, Mr. L.C. MacPherson
COSTUME MANAGER Rob Bruce, Paul Bailey
DANCE ADVISOR Mr. D. Inglis
PUBLICITY Mr. J.H. Hamilton, Mrs. Patricia Ashby
ASSISTANT PRODUCER Keith Crompton
PRODUCER Michael Gardner
MUSICAL DIRECTOR Mr. Ralph Foster
ASSISTED BY Mr. R. Jones
DIRECTOR Mr. Craig Kamcke

brilliant performance as Jeff Douglas. Steve Smallwood sang and performed superbly as Charlie and Catherine Griffith was a charming and truly "Bonnie" Jean. Kathie Lloyd, in her role as Meg, simply captivated the audience.

In addition to those mentioned above, we would like to offer our thanks to the following people who donated their time and energy to the cause: to Mr. Devereux and his orchestra (including Mr. Meagher) for their great contributions; to Mr. MacPherson and Mrs. Bauman for their diligent work in the costume department; to Mr. Jones for his much appreciated help with the singing; and of course, to the Maestro himself, Mr. Foster.

The cast and crew of this year's production would like to extend congratulations as well as a special, heartfelt thanks to the man who "made it all possible" by giving so much of his time and of himself, our director, Mr. Kameke.

Hopefully, it will not be a hundred years before Brigadoon appears here again!

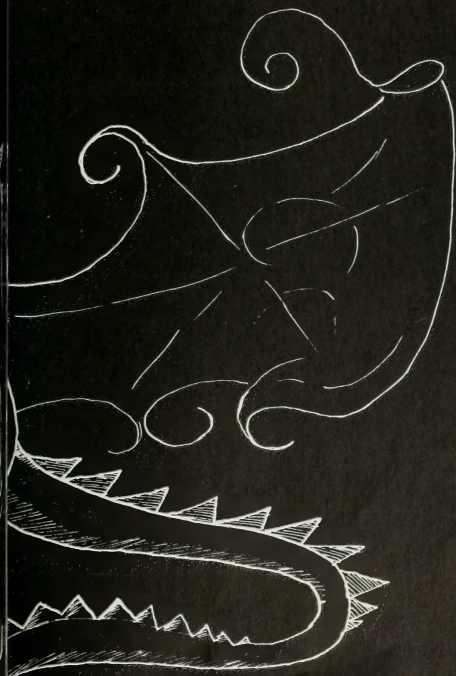
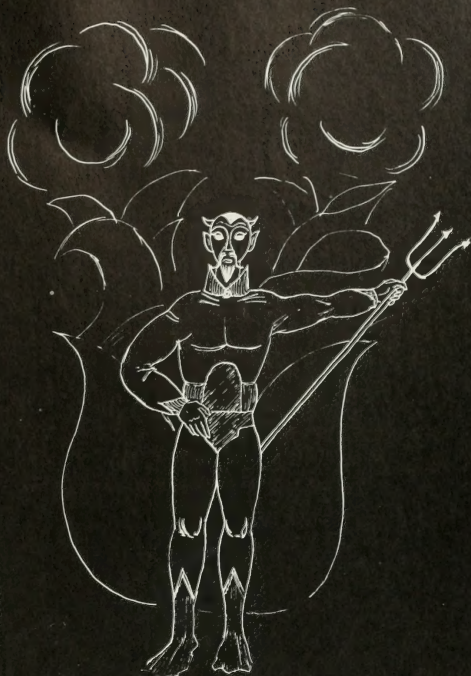




Lament of a Fish

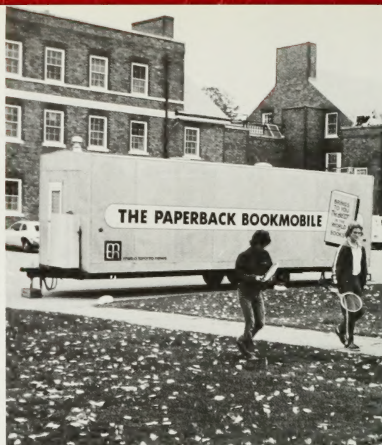
Here sits a loser on June twenty-first,
Writing a poem that is surely the worst.
From Winnipeg I got a mean telegram,
That told me two pages were not done — oh damn.
To fill these two pages I now must write this,
While hoping that this is the page all will miss.
I hope that this poem will fill lots of space,
For a pair of blank pages I'd find hard to face.
I've got an old sketch book of Steve Zajac's art,
From which I'm afraid he will just have to part.
These two stupid pages are driving me mad,
But a couple of fillers will not look too bad.
A mere fourteen lines have I written as yet,
And I think this is nearly as far as I'll get.
I'll use lots of art and I'll finish the poem,
For I don't really care now, I'm finally home.

M.S.



Feather Duster

There were all kinds of problems around S.A.C.,
And a master called Hiltz tried to solve them for free.
He made groups of families each with a thirteen,
And hoped that through this he'd make our campus clean.
For hard-working students he offered a trip,
To fish in Algonquin and go for a dip.
You would get one small chip for each little job,
And a dozen or so would be picked from the mob.
The project had problems and didn't fully succeed,
For the school was too lazy to fill its own need.

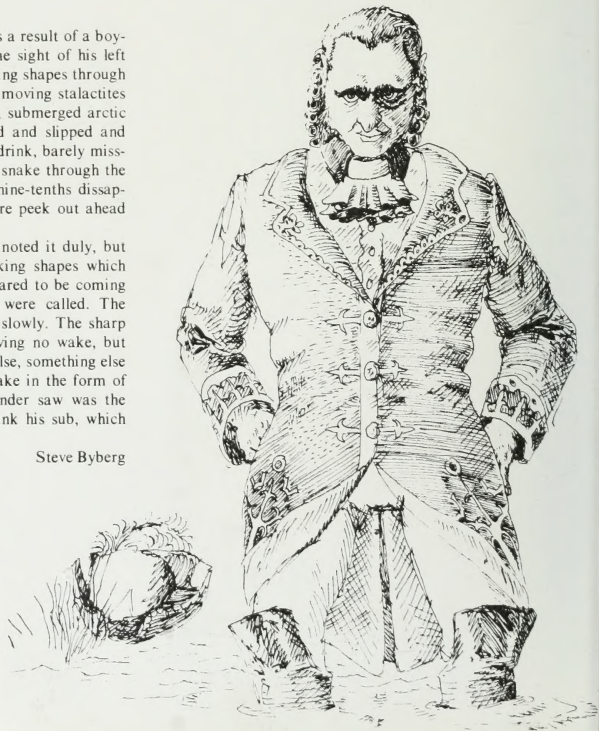


On A Submarine . . .

The commander's limited view was a result of a boyhood fight in which he had lost some sight of his left eye. He could still see the dark haunting shapes through the periscope, however, and steadily moving stalactites which were the roof in this, his fifth, submerged arctic crossing. The ice twisted and turned and slipped and fell like ice cubes in some cool clear drink, barely missing the sub as it made its way like a snake through the meandering 'bergs. The submerged nine-tenths disappeared off the side only to have more peek out ahead and start again their assault.

The commander saw all this and noted it duly, but was beginning to fear the dark lurking shapes which were not so dark anymore and appeared to be coming out into the open. Battle stations were called. The shapes started coming toward them slowly. The sharp prows cutting cleanly, the stern leaving no wake, but now the commander saw something else, something else that came faster, that did leave a wake in the form of bubbles. The last thing the commander saw was the great steel shark as it struck and sank his sub, which no one saw again.

Steve Byberg





SPRING

First Cricket



U16 — U15 Cricket

Though we had a very young and inexperienced side, with only one "veteran" remaining from last year, we looked forward to an enjoyable season of eight matches.

Unfortunately, the rainy weather prevented us from having the practice we needed to improve our skills and because of it we were able to play only 4 matches.

In these games only rarely did we have any success with the bat and our bowling, though quite accurate, lacked penetration! Our best performance was in a drawn game with Ridley in which captain and MVP Mark Scott scored 29 runs. We made quite a respectable score of 70 runs but took too long in doing so and did not leave ourselves enough time to bowl the Ridley team out.

Results — S.A.C. v T.C. — Loss

v UCSC (Rep I) — loss

v UCC (Rep I) — loss

v Ridley — draw

v TCSU16B — loss



T.E. Harrison



Front: G. Edwards, M. Bedard, A. Cargill, M. Scott, K. Marshall, J. Jacox, J. Stanborough. Rear: T. Houlton, B. Ruhl, B. Cathers, D. Barnard, Mr. T. Harrison.

U15 B Cricket



Front: T. Russel, S. Zajac, L. Dill, B. Crow, C. Bichenback, M. Tiltman, L. Tale. Rear: C. Larsen, M. Nutbeem, J. Sedgewick, J. Nassar, E. Parker, J. Cadogan, Mr. R. Ray.

It is doubtful whether there ever was a more promising start to a cricket season than this year's — remember that warm, sunny Easter weekend? Then Canadian spring played one of its cruel jokes on us and the weather simply fell apart. Adding this feature to the unusually early June closing and the onset of examinations, made for real frustrations and a certain amount of disappointment. We had looked forward to a season of seven games; instead we got to play only three. Barry Crow and Larry Dill, veterans from last year's squad, were elected to lead the team and they spearheaded our bowling attack. We were lucky to have Mark Tiltman behind the stumps. He demanded a lot of himself and saved all but the most erratic balls from our novice bowlers.

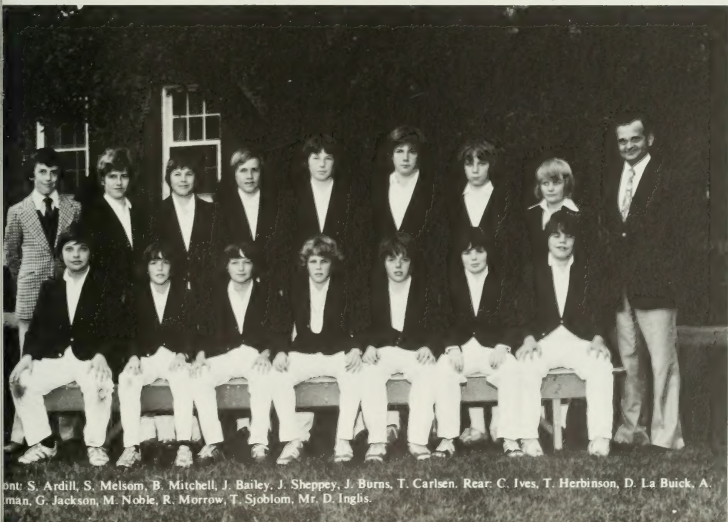
The opening pair of games against U.C.C. and Lakefield were both cancelled, so our first experience was away against T.C.S. We were all out for 52 the majority

of which came from the bats of John Nassar (27 not out) and Ed. Parker. We did well to dismiss the T.C.S. side for 34 — an encouraging beginning. On the following Saturday we received our come-uppance from a splendid side of young cricketers from U.C.C. Only Colin Larsen and Barry Crow seemed to get the hang of the bowling and stretched the team's total of 41, but still we fell short by five wickets. We were eagerly anticipating the return match against T.C.S. — indeed they came all the way to us, but en route the wind began to blow at gale force and the rain to come down in sheets. We ended up playing volleyball in the gym.

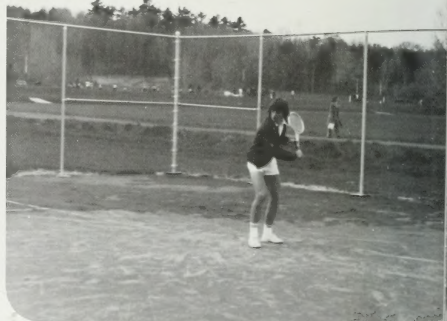
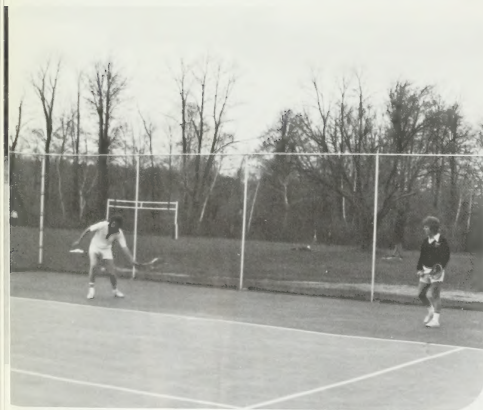
In order to accommodate our very early exams, Ridley graciously gave up their home field rights and came to us. Once again we were put into bat first and the results were hardly auspicious; 35 all out, nine of which came at the bottom of the order from Steve Zajac who along with Mike Nutbeem must be regarded

as our most improved players. It hardly seemed possible at first, but slowly the incredible came true: steady attacking bowling from Larry Dill, a save on the boundary preventing what seemed to be a sure four runs, and a series of catches the most difficult of which was taken high behind his head by Colin Larsen. I wish it were possible to mention each person's contribution individually. When Ed Parker snatched the last pop-up, and the whoop went up, we had dismissed them for 34! The outcome could so easily have gone the other way; our respect and sympathy goes out to our sportsmanlike opponents from Ridley. But then this is all part of the fascination of this game of cricket. Hopes for fixtures against Hillfield and Appleby faded away and we were left with the memory of this exciting finish.

R.J. Ray



Tennis Team



Senior Rugger

The record speaks for itself, Senior Rugger — ISAA Champions. But it also overwords the real success — a group of individuals, each forgetting his own desires and working for the good of the team. The motivation and drive came from the team captains (and Co-M.V.P.'s), Rob Kitchen and Ed Andrew; they showed leadership at every practice and in every game. Some members of the squad did not play regularly yet turned out to all the practices and did not complain about their lot. Other players adapted to new positions as injuries took their toll and still others played on while injured. With efforts like this, how could we lose? Though most of the team will be lost through graduation, their success will be an inspiration as next year's team attempts to repeat as champions.





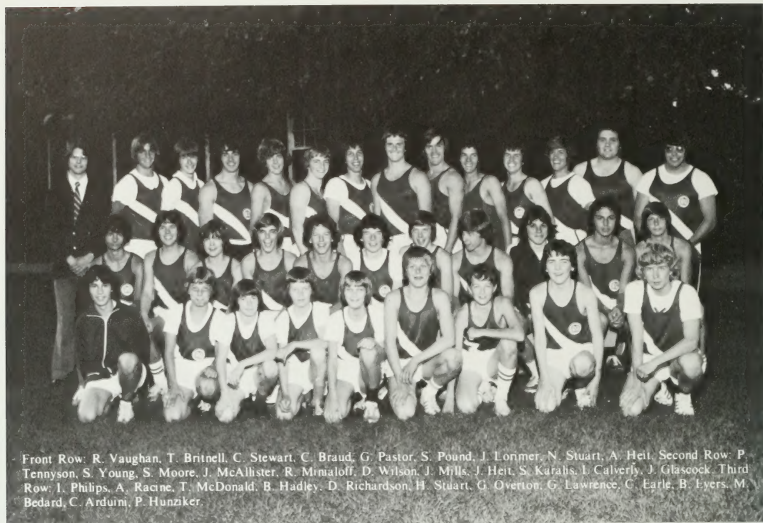


Jr. Rugger





Track and Field: A Change of Pace



Front Row: R. Vaughan, T. Brinell, C. Stewart, C. Braud, G. Pastor, S. Pound, J. Lonner, N. Stuart, A. Heit, Second Row: P. Tennyson, S. Young, S. Moore, J. McAllister, R. Mimaloff, D. Wilson, J. Mills, J. Heit, S. Karalis, J. Calverly, J. Glascock, Third Row: J. Philips, A. Racine, T. McDonald, B. Hadley, D. Richardson, H. Stuart, G. Overton, G. Lawrence, C. Earle, B. Evers, M. Bedard, C. Arduini, P. Hunziker.

Although we didn't do as well as we might have the track team was as strong as ever. Through the expert coaching of Mr. Stuart and Mr. Bedard many rookies soon began producing ribbons, especially in the midget where everyone was new to the team.

In the senior division Mark Bedard consistently won the mile with Gary Lawrence and Brian Evers not far behind. In the 440 and 880 Lawrence and Evers would battle it out with Brian ever winning the 440 once. As for field events, Claudio Arduini and Peter Hunziker held us in there.

Intermediate was strong throughout the season. Ed Palacious had a few fast 100's, especially in the G.B.S.S.A. finals where he placed third. John Glascock made a few valient attempts at the 200 as did Don

Wilson in the 100. Sid Karalis, Joe Heit and Collin Earle fought it out in the middle distance races with a variety of winners each race.

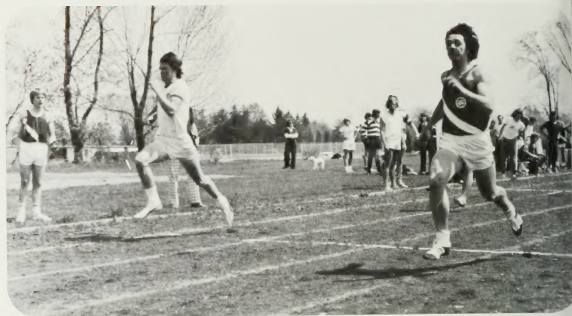
In the midget Paul Tennyson did well in the 100 and 200 followed closely each time by Steve Young. Ivan Calverly and Andrew Heit placed first or second in the 440 and 880 with great regularity.

The team won a few track meets but came second in the G.B.S.S.A. zone finals by seven points. In the I.S.L. track meet we ended up fourth overall but our seniors managed to place second in their division.

All in all this year was successful in that track and field drew a large number of participant, which, if you think about it, is better than winning ribbons.



Track and Field Day





100y	1. Miklas I	2. Hardey	3. Smallwood	11.0
200y	1. Miklas I	2. Hardey	3. Smallwood	24.3
440y	1. Lawrence	2. Bedard I	3. Evers	55.9
880y	1. Lawrence	2. Bedard I	3. Stevens	2:14.1
1 mile	1. Bedard I	2. Lawrence	3. Ebenhardt	5:01.8
2 mile (open)	1. Evers	2. Earle	3. MacMillan	11:16.4
4x110 rel.	1. Fourth	2. Flavelle	3. Memorial	50.8
1 mile med.		2. Ramsey		
Relay	1. Fourth	2. Andrew	3. Flavelle	4:04.6
Shot	1. Arduini	2. Hunzker	3. Bruce	41'10"
Discus	1. Pritchard	2. Palacious	3. Overton	103'5"
Javelin	1. Pugh	2. Ebenhardt	3. Sprout	126'10 1/4"
High J	1. Bruce	2. Richardson	3. Hardey	5'6"
Broad J	1. Cargill	3. Ebenhardt		18'8"

INDIVIDUAL	1. Mark Bedard	30 Pts
	2. Gary Lawrence	28 Pts
	3. David Hardey	22 Pts

100y	1. Bailey II	2. Palacious	3. Baun II	11.3
200y	1. Baun II	2. Bailey II	3. Cudmore	25.7
440y	1. Britnell I	2. Earle II	3. Karalis	56.6
880y	1. Karalis	2. Dalton	3. Heit I	2:24
1 mile	1. Dalton	2. Karalis	3. Heit I	5:16
4x110 rel.	1. Fourth	2. Flavelle	3. Ramsey	50.8
Shot	1. McMurtry	2. Barker	3. Maw	35'4 1/2"
Discus	1. Palacious	2. Pitts	3. McMurtry	104'2 1/2"
High J	1. McMurtry	2. Brody	3. Palacious	5'5"
Broad J	1. Miklas	2. Bailey II	3. Karalis	17'6"

INDIVIDUAL	1. Ed Palacious	31 Pts
	2. Sid Karalis	30 Pts
	3. John Bailey	26 Pts
	4. Jim McMurtry	26 Pts



100y	1. Tennyson	2. Young II	3. Tate	12.4
200y	1. Young II	2. Omstead II	3. Gosal	26.9
440y	1. Heit II	2. Omstead II	3. Pound	61.8
880y	1. Heit II	2. Houlton II	3. Russell	2:34.2
1 mile	1. Bassett	2. Vaughan	3. Barnard	5:41
Shot	1. Calverley	2. Russell	3. Dandele	34'9 1/2"
Discus	1. Mimaloff	2. Flaherty	3. Bonveccio	105'3"
High J	1. Rowe	2. Hadley	3. Crow II	5'0"
Javelin	1. Young II	2. Tennyson	3. Hiltz	15'3
	1. Bygrave	2. Mather	3. Young II	90'1 1/2"

INDIVIDUAL	1. Stephen Young	34 Pts
	2. Tom Omstead	24 Pts
	3. Andrew Heit	20 Pts

Committees

Service Committee

Under the dynamic chairmanship of Scott Sillico, our Service Committee enjoyed another significant year of caring for people beyond the walls of St. Andrew's College.

For years our top priority has been the education and housing of four boys at Dr. Graham's Home in India. When two of our sponsored boys completed their schooling, they were replaced by two others. Thus, a line of continuity has been maintained and the students of St. Andrew's have the consolation of knowing that their donations in chapel are used for a most worthwhile purpose.

Walter Stirling, a member of the Committee, was responsible for organizing a STARVATHON in aid of a childrens' village in Pueblito under the direction of Dr. Bruce McLeod, former Moderator of the United Church of Canada and a visitor to S.A.C. Thanks to pledges and the generous donations of both school and dining-room staff, a sum of \$2000.00 was realized and sent to Pueblito.

These activities indicate the ongoing concern of S.A.C. for those in remote corners of this global village. Each member of the Service Committee did much to justify the profound trust placed in him. All at S.A.C. are grateful to Scott Sillico, Myles Pritchard and their concerned allies.

Menu Committee

The menu committee did manage to accomplish several things this year. Under the leadership of Mike Kalmar, choice was introduced in certain supper meals. This, however, fizzled out later in the year. Juice dispensers were introduced, an excellent idea which allowed everyone as much juice as they wanted. Peanut butter was offered at breakfast, and the meals were generally improved. Thus, the menu committee was certainly not a failure, but possibly could have accomplished more than it did.

Social Committee

The social committee this year initiated several welcome changes, all of which helped to make S.A.C. #1 in everything. Under the chairmanship of John Omstead we organized two grub days, three dances, a cadet formal, and the first Christmas formal which was held at the Four Season's Sheraton. This was a resounding success with over one hundred couples in attendance. With continued support this semi-formal will be repeated in future years. Another first for the committee was the installation of pop machines in Upper and Lower school. The machines were sensibly used by most of the student body, and we hope that this will be continued. With the combined wizardry of Henry Peyer and Alan Hamilton, the committee showed a profit for the first time in a decade. We combined forces with the Town of Aurora to make the Swedes' trip to Canada a very memorable one for both parties. The social committee heartily thanks the school's students for backing our enterprises all of which proved successful in one way or another.



Burial Committee

Headmaster's Report

The ISL Championships. The strong efforts shown by other St. Andrew's teams. The spirit of good sportsmanship. The pride in accomplishment. The gleam of victory. These memories irresistibly and with good reason will remain with us in our memory of this year at St. Andrew's.

Yet the school's collective accomplishments in sports, cadets, debating, the musical, the starvathon and in other school-wide endeavours will not, I suspect, constitute all of any student's memory of this school year.

Nor do such memories constitute all of my recollections of this school year. Other more human-size recollections will also remain. I will remember, for example, one of our student tutors taking as much pride in the improved grades of one of his tutees as did the tutee himself. I cannot forget the good-natured uncomplaining grin of the school's biggest eater as he finished a glass of orange juice. This constituted his complete dinner and he had nothing left to contemplate but twelve more hours of starvation as he and other students fasted to raise funds for a worthy cause. I remember, too, the expression of total surprise on the face of the school's best cadet as he was announced the winner. Memories of courage, of grace under pressure, recur as well. Courage is shown, not simply by exploits on the playing fields, but also in other ways. For example, I think of the members of the "Brigadoon" cast who were ill with the flu but performed as if nothing was wrong.

It is striking, too, how individuals mature over the year. I was struck by the almost instant maturity in the faces of some of the boys who grasped a new sense of what life is during Expansion Week, whether it was after watching an open heart operation at York County Hospital or surviving alone in sub-zero weather in northern Ontario with nothing but a tent and a sleeping bag. An impression of the improved physical condition of many students lingers in memory as well. The explosion of interest in tennis and in systematic exercise on the universal gym are some of the most significant examples.

Academically St. Andrew's continues to emphasize the core subjects such as English, mathematics, science and history. I have been pleased with the progress a great number of boys have made. I have been

encouraged by the strides taken by a number of students who have done remedial work. Yet we must be forever vigilant that good writing and a secure grasp of mathematical fundamentals will continue to typify the graduate of St. Andrew's.

Finally, if this was the year of the trophy at St. Andrew's, it was also, thanks to the quality of the student body and thanks to remarkably good spirit and positive attitude shown by the prefects, a year of confidence and good feeling in the student body. I am grateful to prefects, house-captains and dozens of others who, together with other students, took initiatives and helped add so much to this school year. Their efforts will be remembered by me as vividly as all the trophies.



Stoking the Fire

Walking into the Presidential Suite of the company's Head Office, I noticed that my copy of the "Riyadh Times" had been opened and there was a memo attached to the page. Before bothering with the paper I picked up a direct line to the New York office to find out how we were doing on Wall Street. To my astonishment we had fallen four points! This was quite a change in our recent trend of steady gains. Puzzled, I hung up and buzzed my secretary. "Susan, could you please get Mr. Sydney on the line, he's at his London home."

"The Chairman has already tried to reach you several times, Mr. Stoke. Ah, have you read that article in the 'Times' yet, Sir?"

"No, no I haven't," I replied, picking up the paper. Brushing aside the memorandum which concerned Mr. Sydney's phone calls, I was petrified to see, "REMAINS OF OIL EXECUTIVE FOUND, DOCTORS SUSPECT MURDER": "Susan, could you please hold all calls for the next fifteen minutes or so."

"But Sir, Mr. Sydney is on the line again."

"Well, he'll have to wait!"

"But Sir—"

I hit the intercom off-switch. Leaning over my desk I snapped the newspaper open to reveal a half-page article, which I anxiously read.

(AP News release, Rangoon) BURMESE AUTHORITIES LAST NIGHT RELEASED A REPORT STATING THAT THE REMAINS OF FORMER CHAIRMAN OF ADAMAN ENERGY LTD., JAMES D. HEDLAND WERE FOUND LATE YESTERDAY BY GOVERNMENT TROOPS. OFFICIALS ALSO DENIED AN EARLIER STATEMENT BY DOCTORS WHO HAD SAID THAT THEY HAD REASON TO SUSPECT MURDER.

The skeleton remains as well as remains of the De Havilland 750, which went down in the Burmese jungle five years ago on June 11, were found in the Arakan Yoma Mountain Range near the Bangladesh border by government troops as they advanced....

Positive identification was made by government dentists in Mandalay....

Present Chairman of Adaman, Lord

Lewis Sydney, was reached at his London estate but had no comment on the subject. Mr. Michael Stoke, President of Adaman could not be reached, however, it is suspected that he was....

Mr. Stoke has an additional interest in this matter seeing as how he managed to parachute from the plane before the crash; he claimed that Hedland had died of shock shortly after the plane began to dive. Stoke was cleared of suspicion of murder which was based on an earlier murder case, by a Burmese inquest on June 25, 1972, just two weeks after the crash. In the reshuffling of the Adaman executives, Stoke, then a Senior Vice-President, became Executive Vice-President, and after the more recent death of Mr. Lesot Stoke, assumed the Presidency of the world's largest power corporation.

The earlier murder case (of which Stoke was cleared), as well as excessive business ventures, which have been of great profit to the Burmese government, have kept speculation about murder alive. Since the announcement in Rangoon of a major Adaman project soon to be disclosed, speculation that Stoke did not have an altogether bloodless hand in the murder of the forty-six year old Hedland....

I scrambled for the intercom and told Susan to indefinitely postpone my press conference, at which I was scheduled to announce a one and a half billion dollar project for Rangoon. I would have a hard enough time explaining that kind of expenditure in Burma at any time, but with this, Oh God!, I sat back in my black leather chair, thinking.

* * * * *

The blue De Havilland 750 accelerated down the runway, piercing the shimmering heat and then, lifting her nose into the air, she ascended into the heavens leaving the oil capital of Kuwait beneath her. Darting out over the Persian Gulf, whose ripples dazzled like a thousand tiny mirrors of sunlight, Jim pushed the executive jet to a cruising speed of 575 mph. All of southern Asia was blossoming under the sunshine of that glorious spring day. The flight ceiling was an almost limit-

less 38,000 feet. Our flight path today lay over southern Asia, the Himalayas, then down over Bangladesh to Rangoon. This was not the shortest, but it was the one that had been given to us by Air Traffic Control. Ordinarily I would have preferred the longer flight but today I had an awful feeling in my gut. Jim tried to start a conversation every now and then but I feigned sleepiness. God, but that I could have slept and not been torn by the thoughts of what lay ahead. The flight was murderously silent except for the check-ins with the Air Traffic Control centres that spanned Asia; Kerman, Kandahar, Lahore, Delhi and Katmandu. It was not until after we had passed into Nepalese airspace that I opened my eyes and gazed out of the cockpit. I was greeted by one of the most awe-inspiring sights on earth, the Himalayas in all their regal splendour, the snow-swept peaks reaching for God, and the deep cavernous troughs descending into hell. Then, over to our left appeared the world's apex, Mt. Everest, with its frozen peak, battered by the winds of countless ages.

It was not until after we had left Everest and were passing over East Pakistan, watching the bombs blossom as Indian troops fought for the freedom of Bangladesh that I finally decided how to kill Jim, not that I mean I decided whether to shoot or strangle or whatever, heavens no, I had decided that long ago. What I mean was that I had decided just how to kill a friend, a good friend; it would be quick, without warning, decisive, he would never know what happened and I had decided long ago that it would be merciful. To comfort myself I thought of it merely as killing a murderer; he had had a significant hand in his quick power rise.

The time came as soon as we passed into Burmese airspace, I pulled out the revolver and fired five times, it was actually easier than I thought, perhaps from past experience I had hardened myself to this crime. It was another corporate step for me, I would become Executive Vice-President, and when old Lesot died I would be President; Jim, he had reached the pinnacle, and toppled.

We were at 24,000 feet when he died so I had more than enough time to put the plane into automatic. It took me a few minutes to get my parachute on and level off to 2300 feet. By this time the body was limp on the floor, the blood had stopped gushing, but the panelled walls of the cockpit bore a poor testament to my woeful deed.

After locating the clearing where the Burmese offi-

cial awaited me I sent the jet into a sloping dive, so that it landed in dense jungle about twenty miles from the clearing, never to be found. It was during my jump I realized what I had done. As my parachute blossomed and billowed in the wind I threw my head towards the sun and wept on that hell-cast day. It was then that my great struggle with Guilt began, an eternal struggle.

* * * * *

I found myself wrestling with Guilt, again but this time it seemed as though Guilt might win. As I reached for my upper right-hand drawer I heard Susan announce that Mr. Sydney was on the phone again. I must have uttered some response, because Susan connected the audiophone and I could hear Sydney's voice. Unlocking the drawer I gave it a mighty heave and grabbed the revolver as the drawer fell to the floor. There was a loud report as that last bullet entered by chest. I heard Sydney shouting and Susan screaming as my head lolled forward onto the desk and I was engulfed in a hazy red mist as my blood flushed onto the desk and floor.

(UPI Bulletin . . . June 12, 1977, Riyadh)
AN UNNAMED OFFICIAL OF ADAMAN ENERGY LTD. TODAY CONFIRMED RUMORS THAT MR. MICHAEL STOKES, PRESIDENT OF ADAMAN, THE WORLD'S LARGEST POWER CORPORATION, ATTEMPTED TO COMMIT SUICIDE IN HIS OFFICE AT 8:50 am YESTERDAY. MR. STOKES'S PRESENT PHYSICAL CONDITION IS SERIOUS BUT IMPROVING. DOCTORS SAY THAT HIS MENTAL CONDITION IS EXTREMELY POOR, AND THEY HAVE THEREFORE DECIDED THAT AS SOON AS HIS PHYSICAL CONDITION PERMITS, MR. STOKES WILL BE MOVED TO AN UNNAMED MENTAL INSTITUTION. IT WAS KNOWN THAT MR. STOKES HAD BEEN UNDER SEVERE PRESSURE DUE TO MURDER ACCUSATIONS WHICH CULMINATED YESTERDAY WITH REPORTS FROM RANGOON WHICH FURTHER STOKED THE FIRE OF SPECULATION.

M.S.G.

Memorial House

This rather fascinating article begins with a peaceful scene. Just get this setting; its a quiet evening, study is over and First T.V. is having a practice; meanwhile out in the foyer an oversized sasquatch is quietly pummeling his opponent into a mound of vanquished nothingness in a firey boxing match: the fans cheer! G. Sasquatch Smith as he deftly stumbles, drops his right and accepts a friendly earth shattering blow.

Yes, looking back it was a pretty good year, even better; what else could it be? Memorial exploited its talents to the fullest. There were the free concerts of "Beech and Balm", a garage study by budding architects, the house play "Brigadoon," with some assistance from the other houses, the largest club in the school, Red Duck, and on and on.

As this article ends there is a startling breakthrough, Max, our intrepid janitor, has discovered where the brooms are kept!!!, someone show him how to use them, PLEASE. Now this article draws to a close and frays off into the sunset; roll the credits.

PSM

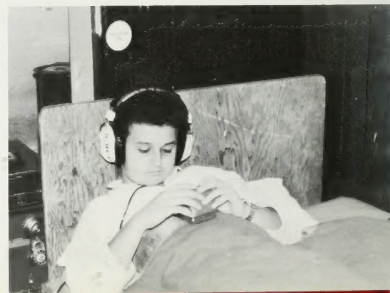
OFFICIAL REPORT OF THE MEMORIAL HOUSE CENSOR

The preceeding paragraphs have outlined the salient details of life in Memorial House this year, albeit with a few glaring omissions. He has neglected the weird individual who by now must have the world's largest collection of toilet paper holders; the development of a new weapon by the House R&D Team which will stop invaders dead in their tracks (I'm really glad that someone found a use for Mike Edwards' old socks); the mad shampooer who attacked pillows and cars without detection.

We had a good year — I'm impressed by the breadth and depth of House participation in all aspects of school life, from the activities which garner all the publicity to such unheralded enterprises as cleaning up after a dance.

My only reservation is the lack of concern by some members of the House for the feelings and property of others. Room raiding, petty theft, malicious destruction of personal and school property — while isolated incidents, these acts quickly break down the morale and good feeling that the other successes have nurtured. I hope that next year this aspect of House life will disappear.

G.R.S.





Fourth House

As the sun rises slowly above the horizon, its rays seem to spear through the old bricks of Fourth House. But Fourth House is made up of more than just bricks, for Fourth House is made up of people, not bricks.

Fourth House is people like Memo Salinas, waking up for an early morning shower, after which he is joined by Barry Gray, taking his daily shower. It's like Rob Bruce, getting up for his early morning rugger run, as the prefect on duty, Gary Lawrence sleeps in through E.R.'s. Or like Chris Webb throwing his alarm clock against the wall, when instead it hits Jim Mills, who has snuck into his room for a raid, as the sound of the squeaking door indicates that Mike Cheung is off to breakfast. Like Bob Kirk and Rob Dobson stealing Gary Lawrence's cookies, which, unfortunately are full of ExLax, a fact which Rob and Bob know nothing about. It's like Crandell and DeGeer going out for an early morning jog to the back woods, as Stu Cove, upstairs, looks into his mirror to see if he has grown after the previous night's sleep. It's like Middup, coming back from breakfast in order to write a letter to a girl, telling her that he is a spy, who has to go on a deadly assignment on the night of the formal. It's like Mark Shields examining his muscles in the mirror, as Dave Sadler makes his famous moose-mating call. It's like Judd Kennedy taking a picture of Craig Yelovich's infamous nose, as Peter Hunziker's super-charged, brand new Corvette known as "the lemon" fails to start. It's like John Bailey and Chris Bicknell listening to their favorite Jamaican song, "Blood Clot", just before Chapel as Rob Morrow gets out of bed. It's like Louis de Premio Real pretending he is shaving, while Rob Hepburn shivers with fear as he realizes that he is three minutes behind schedule. At noon, it's like Peter Moreira finding a vacuum cleaner on his bed, while Tom Omstead lets loose with one of his famous Omstead "eggs", as Paul Pei, five rooms down the hall, wonders what smells so bad.

It's like George Knowles blowing his trumpet in time to Simon Vincent rocking on, trying to play his guitar. It's like Steve Mair, shining his purple-shaded, green-trimmed glasses, as he sees David Wilhoyte limping down the hall, a few days before the Cadet Inspection. It's like Alex Tang telling Frank Soltz the advantages of the ping-pong ball, as Hawley watches his favourite T.V. show, "Wonder Woman".

It's like Jeff MacMillan going to his scuba course, when he really just wants to learn how to swim, as Al McClelland thinks back to the days of football camp, with "those boys" in "that room". It's like Dr. Harry Levinter trying to surgically dissect Henry Peyer's pizza, while Paul Bailey and Dan Brody try to learn how to speak English.

It's like Danny Peyer sleeping in the back woods for a dry-run, experimental Grey-Owl camp-out session, while Mike Szarka finds his entire room moved and neatly assembled behind Fourth House. It's like Ted Wright asking Mr. Bedard's advice on a possible career as a horse jockey, while Ian Phillips opens up the T.V. room door, as Keith Crumpton runs into it.

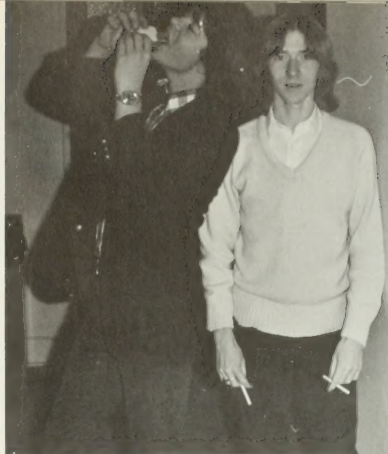
It's like York Pei trying to analyse a plant, as Bill Houston and Greg Miklas having a funny-walking contest outside Peter Young's room where he is putting his computer cards in his fridge.

It's like Tony Roman riding his "very cool" motorcycle as Sandy Hale remembers the great movie "Uneasy Rider". It's like King Howell going out on stage during variety night, to conduct six other members of Fourth House, only to find, to his surprise, that they had already left, as John Omstead, while in his room with his girlfriend, finds a strange balloon floating in through his window with the cryptic message, "To Helene from John".

And at night, as darkness covers the house, Greg Brown puts on his yellow-coloured pyjamas so he can see in the dark, as Rob Somerville rolls over in bed squeakily, as his bionic arms are rusty, due to the frequent visits from the boys in Flavell. And finally, Fourth House is our beloved leader, our dad, Mr. Don Stuart, who during the closing minutes of Prize Day takes a long breath, and thinks to himself . . . it was a good year.

Ron Schmidt





The strongest feeling I have perceived in Fourth House this year has been that of unity. From the good leadership of the upper sixths to the antics of the lowly fourth formers, the identification with Fourth House has been extensive. The positive attitude to most parts of daily routine, the feeling of good will, and a basic and a vital respect for the foibles and strengths of others have been evident in almost every member of the house this year. For these efforts, and for the many marvellous senses of humour, we in the second floor apartment thank and congratulate you.



Flavelle House

D. RAMPEN: Dickie wasn't really my room-mate, we just had a connecting door. All I can say is that his stereo was always too loud and his room looked like a pit.

N. HENDRICKSON: Living next door to "Neilbert" was like living next door to the resident automotive consultant. The only problem was that his customers used my door regardless of the time.

E. ANDREW: Didor has developed a great technique of leading me astray which accounts for frequent bouts of insomnia.

C. STEVENS: Cam immortalized the "double spare" and "black-out-city" as well as teaching me to find Nirvana and utter the holy "Our".

G. NEWMARCH: I enjoyed rooming with "Newmie" although he did occasionally lean to the fruity side of things, eg. rolling his stomach or dancing around the room.

T. ROBERTSON: It's sometimes hard to room with a smoker if you aren't one.

H. MUNRO: Hughie was a real good cell-mate at SAC. He came in like a lamb and now he's really screwed up. He always maintains that consistent standard of being best.

J. RYAN: Jim: "Why are you still up?"

Hugh: "I'm just turning out the night light."

Jim: "Hey! Leggo my nose!"

D. HARDY: David was the only person I knew who never did anything but managed to get in trouble for it.

R. CORBETT: "Corbs" was sort of a joke to live with, but he wasn't very active.

J. McMURTRY: He is the son of the guy who bothers people about violent hockey and seatbelts. Jim also bothers people, but in a different way.

F. TAMM: Fred is a very diversified person. He isn't very tall, which explains why he isn't on top of anything. But he's lots of fun at night (just ask Scott Willoughby.)

J. HEIT: He must refrain from after "lights-out" activities.

S. CRAIG: Tennis, tennis, tennis, tennis, tennis, tennis...

G. DELEON: We have had a good time partying this year, on and off the campus.

D. DICK: He's a pretty good guy as we haven't had a hassle in three years yet. Also a very good partier.

S. BYBERG: He doesn't cause enough trouble.

S. WILLOUGHBY: He has never kept me up later than 2:00 A.M.

R. SPROAT: He is well suited to private school life. A great guy!

G. OVERTON: He is hard to room with, because his nose almost knocks you over when he turns to face you.

D. MAIR: He gets crusty often but his bark is worse than his bite.

R. GORE: He's an okay guy to room with if you can put up with a room that looks like a tidal wave hits it every morning.

P. MARSLAND: "Nipsy" has been an average guy, even though I have to listen to his problems with his girlfriends.

D. CUDMORE: "Cudsie" has tried to turn me into a patient for his future career in psychology.

J. RICHMOND: He's the quiet type who keeps mainly to himself. Probably the reason for us getting along is our opposite personalities.

T. HORTON: He's an okay guy to room with but tends to make quite a mess.

G. HALL: Geoff has a "sweep" trick (sweep it under the bed). Frequently "Borrowers".

D.J. SLESSOR: Always peeing his pants with laughter. He has a thing about telling people to shut-up, than talks himself.

S. GOSAL: He never really bothered anybody, but when he did, he was a pain in the rear.

D. McLEAN: He wasn't a person that you would see often because he'd be partying or in Toronto.

B. MIKLAS: He was seldom around... but when he was he was usually too "paled" to make any sense.

T. DICKSON: He's a hell raiser, the kind that keeps St. Andrew's alive.

J. IRWIN: He is basically a decent head.

D. EDMINSON: David must realize that other people's minds exist also. Otherwise he's a quick minded person.

C. ARDUNI: If you're going to live with McDuiini you have to put up with his bread crumbs.

K. CORRIGAN: After four years of knowing K.C. and one year rooming with him, it's good to see him awake once in a while.

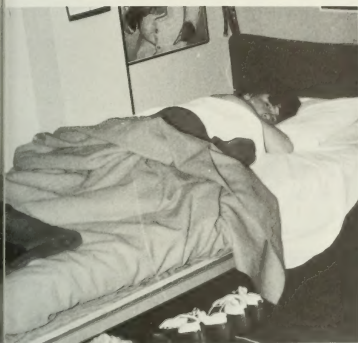
P. JALKOTZY: As before, we were hell mates. His door was always open and his stereo always turned up.

B. CATHERS II: Somehow I have managed to survive a whole year with Bill.

K. BRIERLEY: The "Boeham Kid" has tried to make life impossible... and he did.

R. CHEUNG III: He loves friends... especially their girlfriends.





P. YU: He laughs all day long so that everyone can see his teeth.

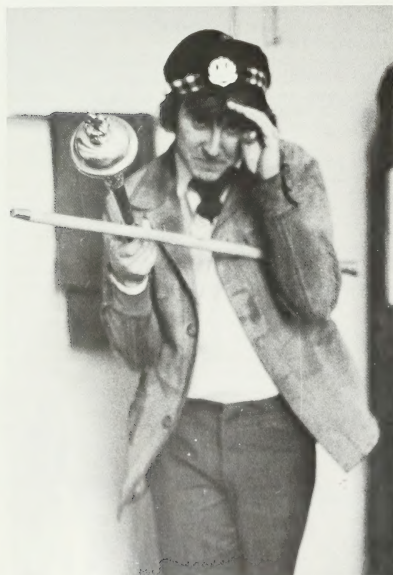
E. PALACIOS: He has an unusual fondness for walking, Glen Newmarch and Michelin Tires. Makes a good alarm clock.

F. FOREMAN: Rooming with "Froggie" was "Copasetic"!!

T. CARGILL: Rooming with Trevor was a real jive!

Our housemaster thought it would be a change of pace to have the comments of almost everybody's roommate instead of the usual verbal spewage that is becoming more and more common these days. The persons name has been put down and after it, is the comment from that person's roommate.

Ramsey House



This year, for the first time, the ninety-five day boys in the school were incorporated into Ramsey House. This total indicates that day boys now comprise a quarter of the school's population, and there can be no doubt that as the numbers of day students increase so does their influence on school life. This is especially true in terms of formulating school policy and in making rules and regulations that reflect the particular problems of day boys as members of a primarily residential school.

Once again most of the boys have contributed greatly to school life and hopefully have received much in return. But, also, as in any community there are those who are not anxious to put anything into St. Andrew's that might restrict their lives beyond 3:30 p.m. each afternoon. It is my only regret that I have not been able to get these boys to understand that S.A.C. can only survive as a community by each boy giving of his best for the full three terms and that coming to St. Andrew's must, of necessity, be a total commitment.

Day boys have gained a large share of academic honours and have contributed greatly to the very successful school sports teams. Also in evidence is good participation in the Service committee, plays, debating,



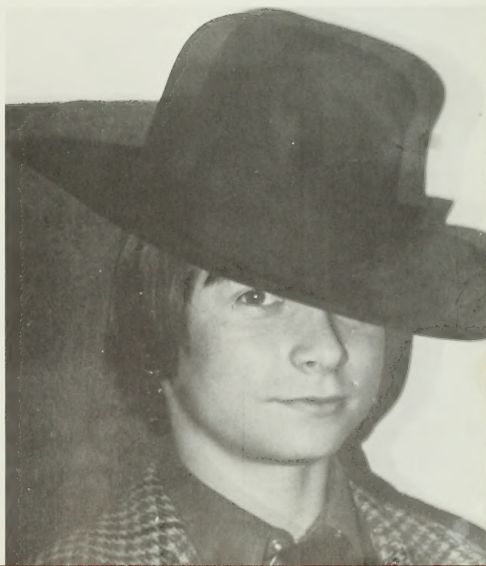
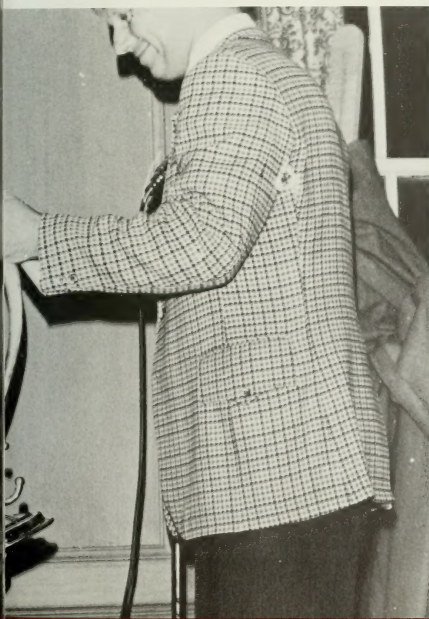
band and choir. An excellent innovation in the form of a sport's newsletter called "Jock Talk" was started by two day boys, Bob Lassaline and Hugh Stuart and more important was the fact that this project was maintained at a very high level throughout the year.

My thanks to the Prefects, Jamie Errington and Roly Nimmo and to the Clan Captain, Martin Henderson and the Sports' Captain, Howard Epworth in helping greatly to make the year run smoothly and I am sure that these four have learned and profited greatly from their experiences. Also my thanks to all the boys in the House who have made this year a very pleasant one for me by accepting the ups-and-downs of day-to-day existence with — generally — good humour.

A final note to all parents and their sons is that Saturday school will once again be a fact of life next year and to those families who lost all their relatives on successive Saturdays this year my sympathies, and I look forward to newer and better reasons for their sons' absences in the coming year.

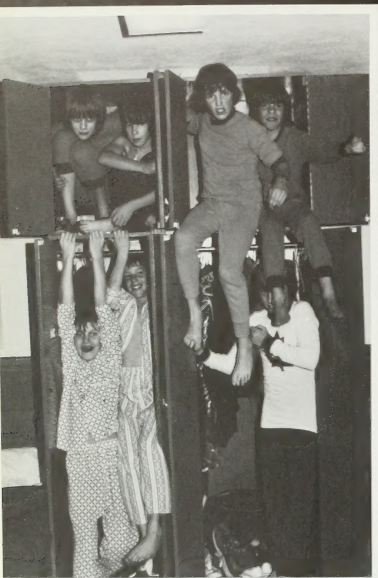
I hope everyone will enjoy a good summer vacation; most will certainly have earned one.

P. Stuart



MacDonald House

The Training Centre





This year in Mac House the usual routine was interrupted, gratefully, by an occasional party by Mr. Whitehead. According to some people, whoever got invited to these parties were nothing but suction cups, but it was found that over eighty kids were invited throughout the year. Thanks to these parties the usual ho-hum robot day in Mac House was disturbed.

As in any house sports play an important role. Rep sports are not what I'm talking about though. Mac House is very privileged in the sense that it has the triangle out front. In fall it serves as a football field, in winter a hockey rink, and in spring a combination baseball-British bulldog field. This field allows the kids who are unable to go home on weekends to get out and fool around. In my opinion, the sports on the triangle is what brings everybody out of their shells.

As in every other house, Mac gets raided too. At this time I would like to relate to a raid which I was involved in, in which we nearly woke up the whole top floor. In order to keep us from being incriminated, I will use initials for the raiders, but the name of the person who got hit. It was the 20th of May, the day before Thane Russell, Richard Evoy and Rick Richard would leave this enchanted house. Upon realizing this, R.M., S.M. and I devised a plan of action against Thane Russell. At two o'clock the following morning, R.M. entered my room and abruptly woke me. While I was trying to pull myself out of bed, R.M. went and woke up S.M. We then proceeded to the room of Thane Russell. Being on the noisy side the room was awake by the time we entered the room. After a brief but precise bed-tipping, we ran out. As R.M. entered his room, he heard the sound of a fire extinguisher. Not realizing what had happened, he had hit it when he was running out, he returned to the scene and threw it in the washroom. About thirty seconds later, Mr. Skitch entered the raided room, and heard the stifled cries of help from Russell, which he never replied to. The next morning everything went as usual except Thane Russell had a bit of a sore back from sleeping at a ninety degree angle.

E.P.

MacDonald House: Housemaster's Report

Suction! That may sound a little abrupt for the first word of an article but it's true that the newest word in this school year was suction. First, for the older generation or so called old folks, suction merely means "teacher's pet". Since the word pops up rather often I had better explain in further detail. In Mac Shack (MacDonald House) there are four different types of suction, one applying to each of the four resident masters: Mr. Harrison, Mr. Whitehead, Mr. Workman and Mr. Skitch. The first and most important group of suction cups are Mr. Harrison's teddy bear huggers. Mr. Harrison is probably the hardest man to get suction with because of how hard it is not to get in trouble with him during the school year. But his teddy bear huggers have certain advantages over the other peasants of Mac House. The number two man in the house to get in good with is Mr. Whitehead. His very select few are in a class of their own. This is the fool-around-but-don't-get-caught-by-him class. A few other elements also help and these are: tell him you like his toy stereo and that you like his portrait photos. The number three group is Mr. Workman's ditch diggers. He is a very easy man to get along with and get suction with. There are only two things you have to do to get suction him: laugh at his jokes and wear flood pants. Finally, the easiest man to get along is Mr. Skitch. Everyone has suction with him except the very few who step on his black chihauhau, while sneaking to the washroom at midnight. So next time you decide to sneak to the washroom at night and you hear a sharp yelp you had better hope it's his dog and not him (Mr. Skitch). Well, time to go: see all you suction grabbers of Mac House next year — or by then it might be tie grabbers or vacuum cleaners. Who knows?

R.M.

With few exceptions, the boys of MacDonald House have enjoyed another fine year. Harmony has prevailed even with the staggering total of ninety-two boys in the House.

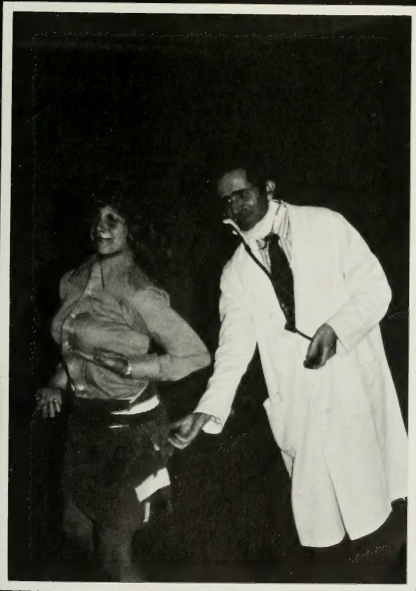
House spirit was very high and most were involved in a large variety of activities. Our spelling and quiz contests with Branksome Hall and Haverger College were most popular. The aeromodelling group really took off this year under the supervision of Commander Racine. The intelligentsia were kept amused by the Skitch memorial chess board on the top floor.

Representative teams in soccer, hockey and cricket met with a commendable share of success. The highlight of the year for most of the boys however was the complete and utter sweep of the house league by the infamous Whitehead Team. The presentation of the trophy to the team Captain was a solemn yet inspiring moment for those who hope to do as well next year.

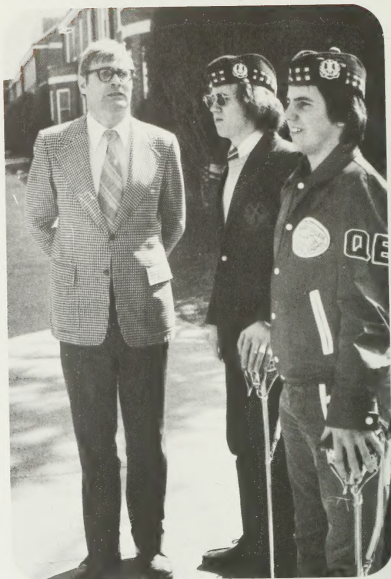
As you are no doubt aware, I am retiring from the Assistant Housemastership of MacDonald House. I leave with no regrets. Mac House is great fun and my four years there have been most enjoyable. The experience of boarding is for most boys an excellent foundation to build a life on. I wish my successor luck and hope that he will carry on the open door policy and "parties for no particular reason" tradition.

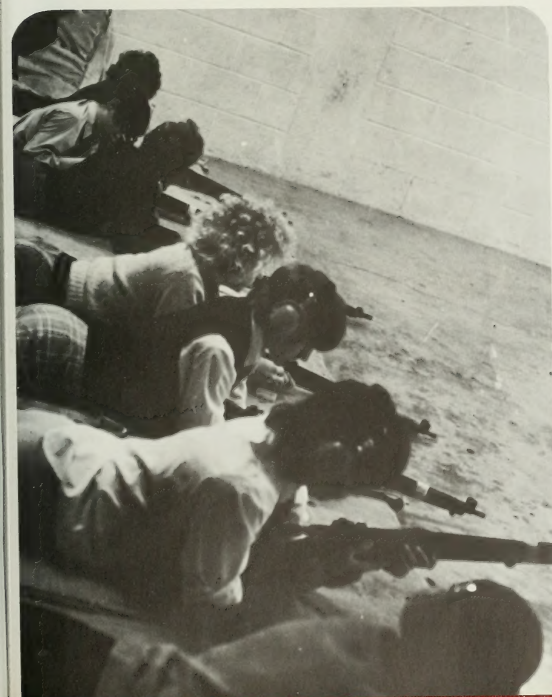
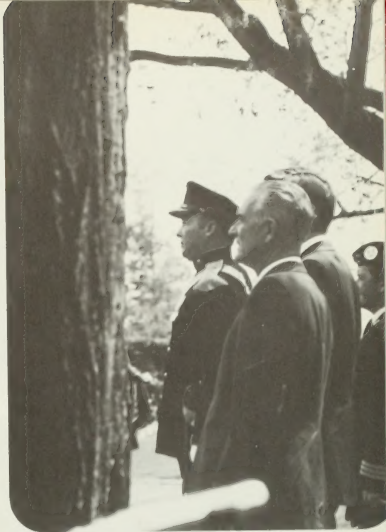
D.G. Whitehead
Assistant Housemaster (Emeritus)





Cadets











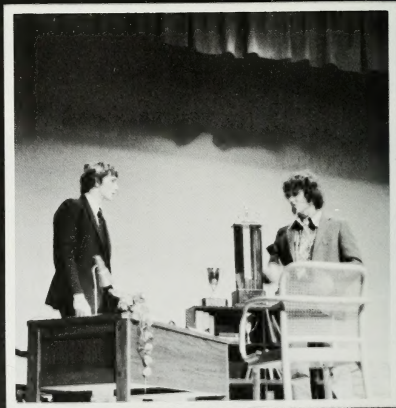
Play Festival

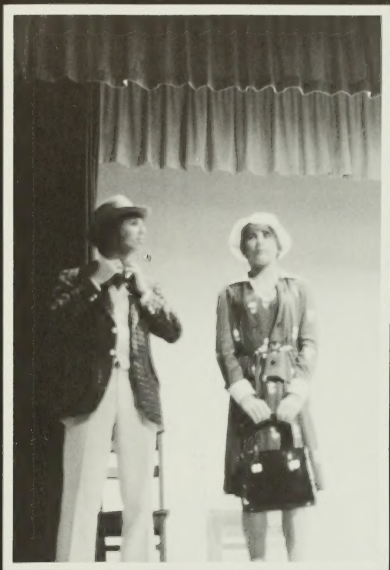
The people who participated in the drama club this year had a great opportunity — to have the challenge of making a live performance in front of an audience and an adjudicator, at St. Andrew's Second Annual Independent School One-Act Play Festival. This year the adjudication was ably handled by Mr. T. Moffat-Lynch. Prizes were awarded for best play, best actor and best supporting actor.

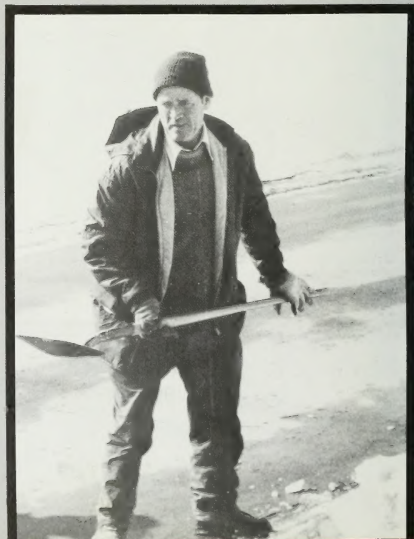
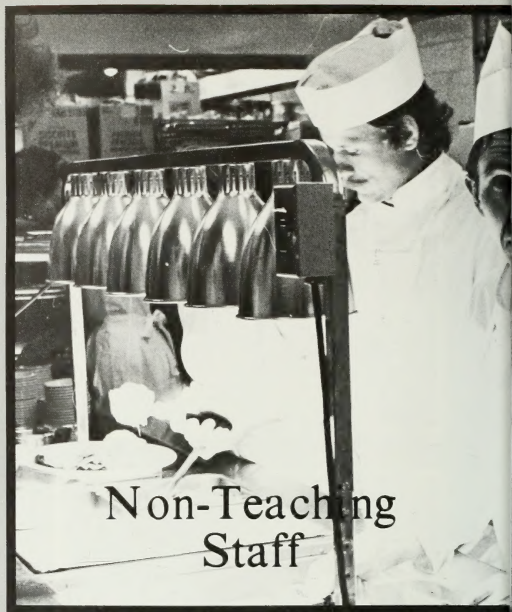
St. Andrew's choice for the play was "The Sandbox," a surrealistic work by Edward Albee criticizing our stereotyped society. The performers involved were Alex Botrie, Mike Szarka, Hugh Stuart, Ted Wright, and Keith Philips. The play was performed first in front of the school and then for the Festival audience, the former being the most trying for all concerned. The play was well performed with Alex Botrie giving a memorable performance.

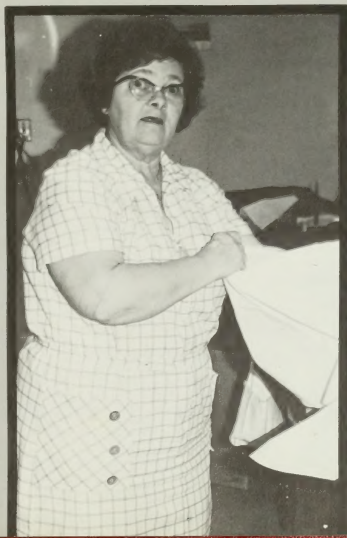
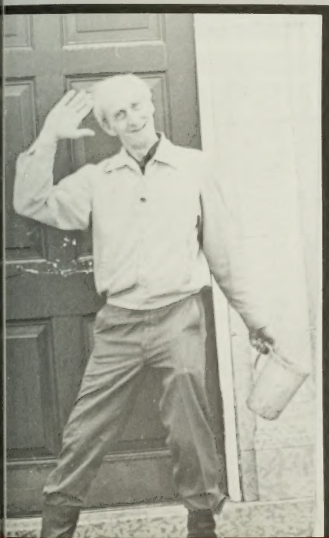
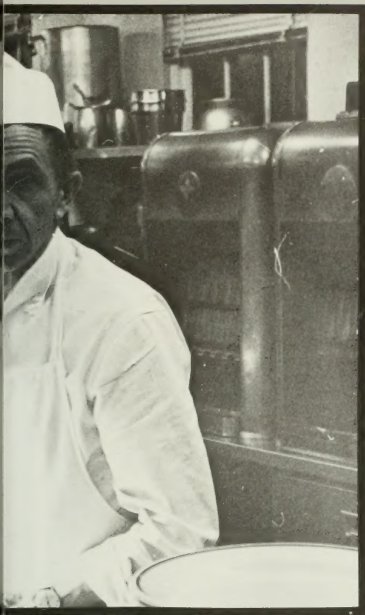
There were six schools in all competing in the Festival. Crescent's performance of "Lord of the Flies" was memorable for both its quality and quantity, with a cast of over thirty. Next U.T.S. presented "Recklessness," a melodrama about a revengeful husband which had many good individual performances. O.L.C. put on "The Drunken Sisters", a mythological play which was a welcome change from the ordinary. Appleby performed "Refund," a well one play about school life. S.A.C. next performed "The Sandbox", which was a success thanks to the dedicated directorship of Mr. Craig Kamcke. The final play was Pickering's "Escorial", which took the top two awards, with Best Supporting Actor going to Piggy in "Lord of the Flies".

Our sincere thanks go out to Mr. Craig Kamcke for organizing the Festival and to Keith Crumpton for reminding us at least three times a day that there was a practice. Throughout the Festival and the rehearsals beforehand we all learned many things not least of which was, as one young actor now knows, that you must cross your legs when you are wearing a dress.









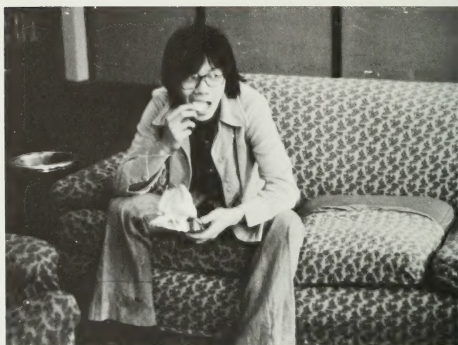
GRADS



Steven Chin 1975-76

Chinny Chin Chin, Chin from Chinidad, Harry (Hairy?) Chin, Elbow, "What?" "Ha, ha, ha, Hee, hee." "It kinda cold you know!" Activities: Sleeping during study, House League, Ping-pong, and reading skin books.

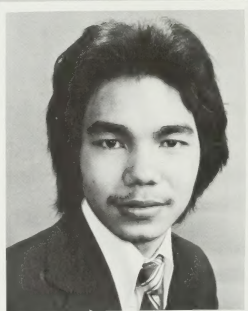
Your future lies where you look for it. Thanks to St. Andrew's I am better prepared to look to the future now than I was a year ago. Now that year has past and it's time to say good-bye. It's sad to say you're glad to go, but I am glad to say good-bye. Who isn't? My one year at St. Andrew's wasn't unpleasant, naturally there were the good times and bad. Life here isn't easy it never was and never will be. You have to earn what you get. All in all St. Andrew's is a pleasant place to live but it isn't home.



Alvin Assing 1975-76

Alvin Baby, Ed, Eyeballs. "I want to go home!" "Winter's not for me!" "How many days again?" "Thank God it's all over!" "I'd rather be imprisoned!" "Why don't we get some food in this place?" Activities: Second Soccer, First Cricket, Listening to disco music, Guitar fooling, Letter writing, Sleeping.

My stay here at St. Andrew's, though short, seemed like a lifetime. It was an interesting experience for me as a boarder.





Colin Mahabir 1975-76

Mama, Bear, Mama Bear, Rita McMama, Tina, Immigrant. "I wanna go home." "Let me out of this jail." "Why is this place so #*&#! cold?" "Any seconds yet, Chris?" Activities: Second Football, First Cricket, Brigadoon, First Eating, First Drinking, Skipping Math A, Teaching Corrigan Math, Striptease dancer, Writing letters.

There I was, sentenced to one years' imprisonment and hard labour to be served in St. Andrew's College Penitentiary. I still don't know what crime I was charged with but whatever it was it must have been serious. This is all I will say because never in my life has so much been said to so many in only three words.

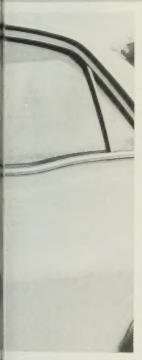


Kenneth Assing 1975-76

Many, varied, (and obscene). "What yuh want?" Activities: Soccer, Cricket, and sleeping through study.

My stay for my first and final year at St. Andrew's seemed to me like a one year sentence, but my fellow cell-mates seem to make life worthwhile with unexpected room-raids while the "guards" are all asleep. Head of the security system, G.R. Smith, is unpredictable and sometimes "crusts off" because of the mysterious disappearances of the daily "Toronto Star", the illegal use of banana peels in the halls, and the hoarding of the toilet paper rolls (maybe the "gross-beef" has something to do with it).

One last note: I'll be over the security walls by 4th June, 1976.





Matthew Shinkle 1970-76

Newf, Shink, Meathead (Meat-face), Matty Newfa, Stuffy Mueller, Max Lurve. "Hey Blair, you meathead!" "Me EH?" "Hey now!" "Fuzzzyy!" "Rannndolphhh!" "Hey Ernie, where's Murphy, Dudley, Ruliff and Harry?" Activities: First Soccer, First Basketball, Quitting First Cricket, Thinking of my loving wife Joyce, Cadet Lieutenant and o/c Quartermaster Stores, make-up manager Brigadoon, Review (Grads), Senior Choir, Trying to figure out the Head, Building the body beautiful, 1st Clan Colours, Drinking.

HOPE AND REALITY

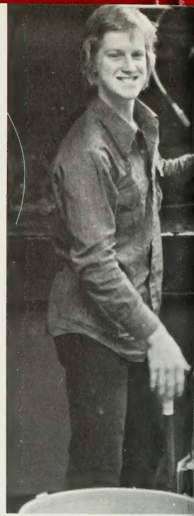
I am a soft man on a hard road.
A displeased being without any meaning.

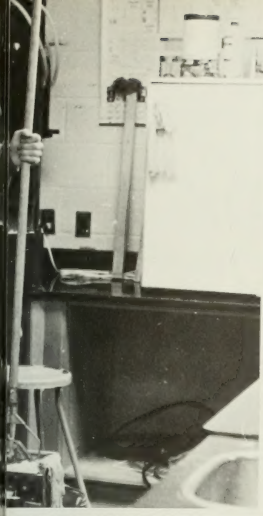
May I, surrounded by negation
and despair,

Try to show an affirming air.
I am tormented and torn.

Why was I born?
Defenseless under his might
This school in a stupor lies.

Why can't he open his eyes
To the reality within our sight.
Between two worlds I am hurled.
With thoughts for one, for the
other none.





Hannes Marechaux 1969-76
 Mare, Weenis, Maresow. "My
 you're looking mighty athletic
 today, Kurt." "Atta-go brain-
 cell!" "Fee-fawed." "Beebop
 Deluxioso." "You fetoid mass!"
 Activities: Third Soccer, First
 Skiing, First team Intelligence,
 Pipe Major, Flavelle House Clan
 Captain, House-breaking Dave,
 Keeping Pete on the path of right-
 eousness, Having friendly and co-
 herent discussions with the Head,
 Practising Kung-Fu on Flavelle
 House doors, Convincing certain
 people that I'm not my brother,
 Deputy Prefect.

I am; yet what I am none care or
 knows.

My friends forsake me like a
 memory lost;

And yet I am, and live like
 vapours tossed

Into the nothingness of scorn and
 noise,

Into the sea of waking dreams;
 And where the dearest, that I love
 the best,

Are strange, nay, stranger than the
 rest.



Randolph Wiedemann 1970-76
 Randy, Dolph, Wied, Goose,
 Nazi, Kraut, Fonz. "Where's
 Ange?" "If there's one thing
 you don't do it's a jive me boy!"
 "Will it hurt? Of course it won't
 hurt!" "You stupid newwie!"
 "What a nurd!" "Oh! It's a stran-
 ger in a black sedan (or a gold
 VW)." Activities: Cdt/MWO,
 Choir band, 1st Basketball stat-
 istician, Probation with John and
 Howie, Looking for Ange, Rum
 running with Ange, Spares, Spares
 and more spares, Bartending at
 the 'Stones.

Six years at S.A.C. has given
 me many things: good friends,
 good times, a lot of laughs and
 good memories. In spite of all
 this I am glad it's over.

"Life is like walking in the snow
 Be careful how you tread it
 For every step will show."

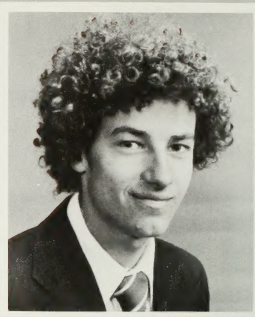
(Author Unknown)

Judd Kennedy 1972-76

Captain Kennedy, Kid Kodak,
 Juddy Buddy, Stud, Mud, Cool
 Man Kennedy. "Hold it." " — ,
 my camera isn't cocked." Activ-
 ities: First Rugger, Curling Skip,
 Top Shot, Review Photographer,
 Cdt, Capt., Skiing, Badminton
 Club, Choir, 50 and Brador, Tak-
 ing pictures, Keeping K.C. away
 from his camera, Deputy Prefect,
 Having Rap sessions with Ace,
 Having fun.

I have learned a lot about peo-
 ple here, and that is much more
 important than knowing how to
 find the square root of pie cubed,
 or any other Mathematical jargon.
 In these four years, I have found
 many friends of which the majori-
 ty are sincere, but there are al-
 ways those few fakes. Although I
 have had many great times here,
 I am happy to say Good Bye.





Michael Earle 1973-76

Mike, Mikey, Mikey Boona, Boon, Duke of Earle, Earle the Pearl, Squirrel. "Whaddy want, DuPUCH?" "Whaddy hapnin', Fuzz?" "What it is, you staines-heads?" "Really is, Chrees!" "Hey man, it's so outrage, I just can't cop the situation." Activities: Centipede Club, Second Hockey, Pottery Club, Memorial Mercenaries Softball, Midnight Swim Club, Table 16, Food Services, Habs Fan Club, Sunday skiing with the gang, the Colonial, Gourd imitations, Pounding on the Turbo, Deputy prefect, Father of Five.

"Well the lurch separation enfolds you—

And the products of wealth push you along

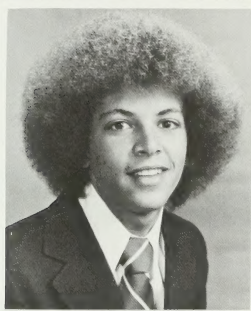
the bow wave
Of their spiritless undying selves.

And you press on God's waiter
your last dime

As he hands you the bill.

And you spin in the slipstream —
Tideless — unreasoning — paddle
right out of the mess."

Ian Anderson

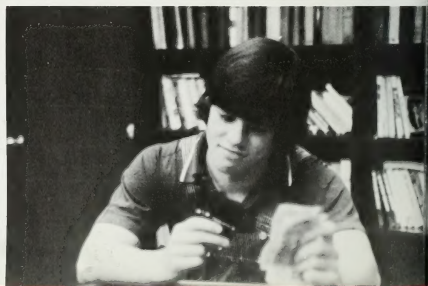


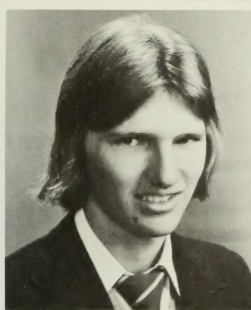
Peter Dupuch 1974-76

Fuzz, Razzmeyer, Atney, Bert, Petey Nazu. "Hey Earle!" "What it is?" "Whoa." "Much later for this action!" "HEY Rubbie." "Nassau is the greatest." Activities: Centipede Club, Food Services, Menu Committee, Table 16, Midnight Swim Club, Memorial Mercenaries (softball), Sunday Skiing with the Gang, Colonial, Deputy prefect and father of five.

My two years at St. Andrew's were a very unique experience. I had a lot of good times and made many close friends. I'm glad I came here but I don't think I could take another year.

I found one major downfall in the school and that's the idea of not treating students as equals. In S.A.C. you have to participate in a representative team to be recognized. I find this is a great downfall and it should change quite soon or the students will start to lose respect for the school.





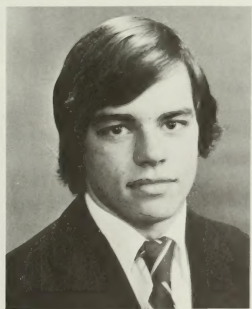
Mark Ebenhardt 1973-76
Eb, Ebber, Ebbie, Ebbah. "Atney, Atney, what it is?" "Grand Central, come in." "Get outta here Frodo!" "Ask me if I care . . . No!" Activities: Deputy Prefect, Third Hockey, Softball, Tennis, Jogging, Cdt. Cpl., Pottery, Table 16, Sunday skiing with the gang, The Colonial, Graystone Stomp, Father of five, Fizzes gardeners, Midnight swim club.
"A man's gotta do his own grow-in', no matter how tall his father was."

Fred Shero



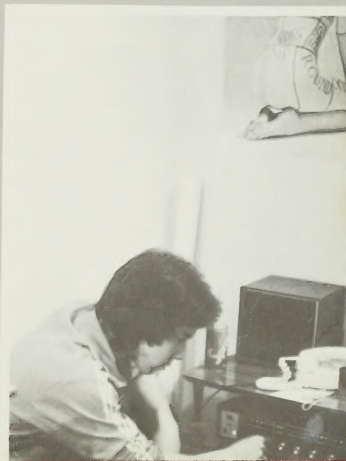
Peter Hew 1975-76
Petebut, Burtus, Burt, Pewie, Pub-c, Spearchucker. "Get your . . . out of my room Fuzz." Activities: Sleeping till 8:25 am, Discos, Photography Club, G.B. Club, Softball.

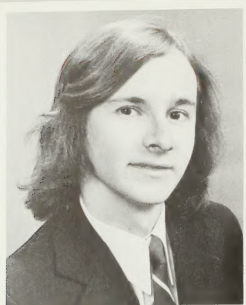
I heard of the excellent reputation of S.A.C. before coming here and indeed the school has lived up to it's reputation, with the exception that in order to be a somebody at S.A.C. you have to be regarded as a someone by the masters. I made a good many friends during the year and will be leaving with many pleasant memories. All in all the year was a very worthwhile experience.



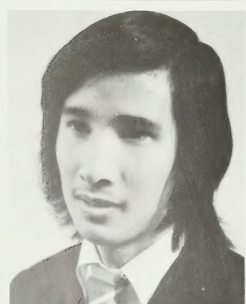
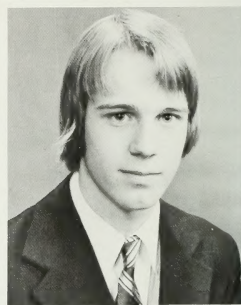
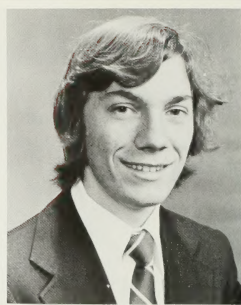
Iain MacQuarrie 1973-76
Frodo, Militia Man, Joe, Hair, Spud. "Hey Earle, playing softball this year . . . CRASH!" "Who was ill?" "Ye woke me up!" Activities: Softball, Brigadoon, Table 16, Midnight Swim Club, Cdt./RSM, The Colonial, Ottawa (Hull) Trip.

Upon leaving St. Andrew's after three long years, I feel mixed emotions. While I have experienced much that will be of value to me and made many good friends, I can not help but look forward to an environment which is more in the mainstream of life and not as obscure as that of St. Andrew's.





Paul Seay 1971-76
ZAK!, Shorty, Turkey. "No we haven't got a manger..." "Don't do anything I wouldn't do!" "I play better doubles than singles." "I should have been a House Captain." Activities: Drama, Tennis, Skiing, Curling, Typing Editor (I typed all this!), Fulford Cup Debating, Menu Committee, Variety Night, Lifeguarding, Sleeping, Listening to Renaissance, Going to Aurora with Kurt, Skipping lots of classes (especially Economics), Writing **CONTROVERSIAL LETTERS** to my good friends Andrew P., Allan C., Larry D., Ian M. and various other people in that class, attempting to get the Battalion halted in front of BSS, writing outrageous tennis notices, trying to figure out House Captaincy choices.
I'll never forget...



Neil Hendrickson 1971-76
Bush Bunny, Bush, Jamaican, Neil Man, Goggles, Bush Niggi, Philburt, Neilburt. "Daddy, this has got to go!" "How about a Hush Thrush, Kevin?" "Brian, ya asking for more food!" "Hi Philburt." Activities: Sergeant Major, Photography, Shooting, Stage manager, Auto Mechanics, Cross-country and downhill skiing, Cricket, Ex-soccer player, Ex-track runner, Ex-Jamaican.

Becoming a ski-bum, Midnight painter at Ridley, Curling, Official wall builder at S.A.C.

I have left St. Andrew's with a lot of memories of old friends and good times. Life has gotten easier, the food has gotten better, and the masters have become equals, but I hope that the standard doesn't fall. It would be a "dreadful pity". To those who wish to stay on, good luck.



Jim Ryan 1973-76

Wino, VOPPP, Ryano the Wino, BeeBob and FeeFed, "Hey Roman you VOP!" "Wanta get beaten at a game of gammon!" "I'll never touch another drop!" "Sorry, I'm on the wagon!" "Hey Huggghh! I think the wheels just fell off my wagon!" Activities: VOP!, First Debating (Mr. Speaker), Ryan's Cassino and Backgammon Club, the lottery, Rear Admiral and Economic advisor of Fishing Club, VOP again, believe me I did a lot!

I have never been happier in my life. Look to the future and learn from the past, keep your life out of the red and in the end make a profit. We must all remember men are but made of dreams.

"Some get the elevator and some get the shaft!"

Birkett/73

End result: Anything above Desmaris and Roman; anything just short of Hughes and Getty.

Goodbye Wing Commander Thomas A. Bird.



Kurt Marechaux 1969-76

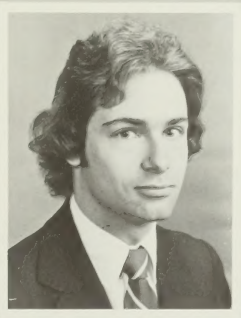
Mare, Maretoke, sometimes Kurt. "I'm jus checkin' the screens." "I don't know." Activities: Deputy Prefect, Centipede Club, First Skiing, Rugger, MacPherson 1st Clan colours, Pipe Band (MWO), Debating (clerk), Lifer, Make-up crew, Going to Aurora with Paul, Going to Toronto with Jim, Sailing with Mr. Gibb, Listening to

MacLean and MacLean, Duck dirt cowboy, JFH Fan Club, Decorating, Bricklaying.

Having been a student of S.A.C. for seven years I will leave remembering my friends and the good times.

"As the past perishes so the future becomes."

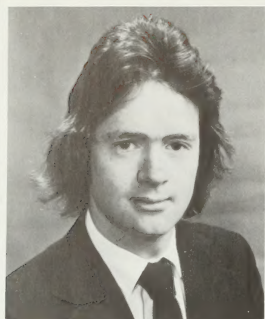
Alfred North Whitehead



Hugh Munro 1974-76

Human, Hugo, Hugu. "I want to get ... out ... of ... here!" "Are you well?" "Duddy, this has got to go!" Activities: The Musicals, Lieutenant, Rugger, Debating, Centipede Club, Mmemmberri off ththe Ssunday night Pardy Teemm, Foreman: S.A.C. BricklayersINC.

There's no doubt about it, this place can really get you down — if you're not involved. I always figured the guys with the biggest mouths were having the best time here. St. Andrew's gave me the chance to do a few things I'd never done before, thanks for that. Bye! P.S. Wing Commander Thomas A. Bird says bye too.



Dave Edminson 1973-76

The Little Man, The stub. Activities: Fishing Club, President S.A.C. Country Club, First Soccer, Social Committee, Cross-Country Pleasure Ski team, Elkins West Virginia, Don and Pete in Nassau, Geronimo's customer, The Family, Backwoods with Blazer.

S.A.C. has the finest grounds of any educational institution. The back woods are simply fantastic as they really bring out the nature in you . . . Bewildered and Befuddled. Flavelle House was fantastic as it housed the greatest array of characters. A beneficial learning experience in the house and classroom.



Craig Farrow 1974-76

Foxy, Bishop Farrow, Son of Dad, Crisp, Silver Fox, Stump, Peg Leg, Flying Fox, Father of Two, Giraffe Lover. "Bogus." "Don't let the facts stand in the way of a good story." "What are you doing awake, Kevin?" "Bloody immigrant." Activities: President of Debating Society, First Football 2 years, First Skiing 2 years MVP, Sports Captain, that room that night that bottle with those boys = V12, the lottery, V1, The Chaplains, Mafia, Family, Trailrangers, Co-chairman of Fishing Club, Bermuda, Ottawa, Peach and Nassau, Geronimos, Running from coaches Ackerman and Mulchinnock, Waiting for Carol's letters, Waiting to hear Howie say one nice thing about anyone or anything.

S.A.C. is a mixture of good and bad events, but this is all part of the learning experience which the school provides a student with to better himself. S.A.C. is like anything else in this world, it's what you make of it.



Lee Devereux 1971-76

Uncle Lee. Wop. "Where are my — glasses!" Activities: That room, that night, that bottle, those boys = V12, Prefect, First Football (4 years), First Hockey (5 years), Rugger Vet, Rita's, Golf, little yellow Vega, backwoods and Blazer, remembering Donny, Nassau, Boston, Montreal, Ottawa, Sweden, Gunner, Kent, Danny, Ronny aftershave, hiding from coach, Bathurst, where's David, Peter, K.C. the sunshine boy, West Virginia, hair regulations, breaking . . . and . . . Peter Frampton, almost always getting caught, W03 Sergeant, First Platoon the Best Platoon, Beer Bust Club, smoker, partier, The Family, 10-W-30, talking to the Head about Flavelle House, Geronimos, Grundy's stereo, cheating everyone but myself, upstairs for a toot, losing my glasses, up north, taking a month off, skipping EngEcoGeoHistMu, Country Club, friends, Timmy Time.

For me S.A.C. was the above.

Roland Nimmo 1971-76
 Rollie, Rollo, Dad, Fingers,
 Knees, Golden Noah. "Order me
 just one more." "What a drag!
 I'm going to Montreal!" "What
 a snap!" Activities: First Foot-
 ball (Co-Capt.), First Basketball
 (Capt.), Track and Field, Prefect,
 Cadet Captain, V12, V2, Three
 Wise Men, First Fishing, Country
 Club, Swedish Subway Crawler,
 Going to Montreal, Cheering the
 Buds and Les Canadiens, The Fa-
 mily, Keeping my sons out of
 trouble, Making speeches at city

hall, Pulling all-nighters, Think-
 ing about the girl at the other end
 of the Turbo tracks.

In my five years at S.A.C. I
 have met a lot of people, some
 who will remain good friends for
 a long time. Through good times
 and bad we've stuck together,
 and I think we always will. For
 this I am very grateful.
 "Some men see things as they are,
 and say why? I dream things that
 never were, and say why not?"

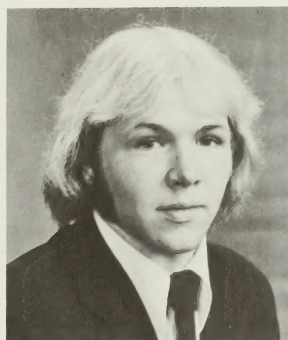
J.F.K.



Edward Andrew 1972-76

Porky, Snoffan, Granddad, Dad,
 Father Andrew, 10-W-30.
 "Where's my son?" "What're
 we going to do now?" "Can't
 wait for the weekend." Activi-
 ties: That room, those boys, that
 bottle, that night = V12, Mc-
 Donalds Land Gang, Lottery
 (chairman), First Football (MVP
 and Captain twice), First Hockey,
 Senior Rugger (Captain), Chap-
 lins, that room, those Swedes.
 Their beer = no prefect, Sweden,
 Boston, Bermuda, Ottawa, Great
 Pumpkin, Geronimos, Timmy
 Time, Trailrangers, Cadet Lieu-
 tenant, Fishing Club (Co-MVP
 blue division with A.M.), Bear-
 napper (Andy), Convict (the
 brains), Rita's, Country Club
 (President), Beer bust club.

Coming to S.A.C. four years
 ago was a big step in my life and
 I don't regret it one bit. I enjoyed
 the many many good times and
 made a lot of friends I'll have for
 life; I wish them all the best. The
 school certainly isn't perfect
 though. There are a lot of mis-
 takes made.





Allen McClelland 1974-76

Sparky, Albert, Jim McKinney, Einstein, Missing Tooth. "Marks aren't important." "I'm here for a good time not a long time." "Never let school interfere with your education." "No seriously." "Fill 'er to the line." Activities: That room with those boys on that night = V12, Trail Rangers, Fishing Club (Co-MVP blue div. with E.A.), The Table, The MacDonald's, Jolly Miller, Lottery, Studying the velocity of flying chickens, Beer Bust Club, Brampton Sleeping Club, Humiliating Boel in cards, First Football, First Hockey and First Rugger.

I hope everybody gets lots of Fittsfit this summer and at University next year. I feel that the greatest asset St. Andrew's has to offer are the many friendships which begin and are strengthened on and off the ice, and fields. One last message to Jack and his cronies: You fools, now we have the engineer and the bear too.



Bob Kirk 1974-76

Puck Swallower, Sieve, Mud Puppy, Larry, Slapshot, Squonk, Bobby "Outside the Blue Line" Kirky. "It was INSIDE, Ed." "They're not broken in yet." Activities: First Hockey ('75 MVP), Second Soccer, House league baseball, House Chieftan (4th), 1st Team Concerts, Hayloft Club, Sweden Subway Curator, Family (son), Lottery, Not recording any shutouts in 2 seasons because of Ed and Al, the MacDonalds, the Brampton Sleeping Club, Acquiring some good friends over some great times.

"Marching to the promised land
Where the honey flows and takes
you by the hand,
Pulls you down on your knees.
While you're down a pool appears.
The face in the water looks up,
And she shakes her head as if to
say

That its the last time you'll
look like today.

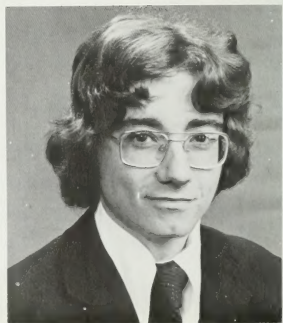
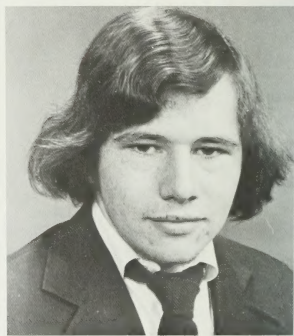
Sail away, away

Ripples never come back.

Go to the other side.

Sail away, away."

Rutherford/Banks,
Genesis.





Campbell Stevens 1969-76

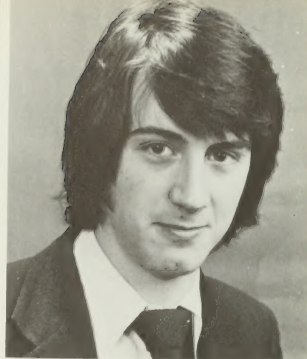
Son, Tonto, Turk, Steve, Ernie Frey. "Hey Murphy, where's Ruliff, Dudley, Stuffy and Harry?" Activities: That room that night with those boys - V12, Member of the family, Dad's oldest son, Convict (the rapist), the Bermuda, Beer bust club, First Football, First Hockey, Senior Rugger.

After having been one of St. Andrew's six, seven year veterans, I have developed and heard many opinions. I could express more negative ideas, than positive ideas after this year. My advice is that either you go all out and get what you want and use your strong in-haling techniques, or don't do anything. If you are in the middle then you will be very disappointed. My "hats off" goes not to the school itself but to the guys who make it. When everyone is out from under Andy's wing then the friends are what count not any forty minute test or lecture.

Simon Vincent 1973-76

Si, Dylan, The Kid, Hawkeye, Checkov, Loner, Cookout, HiFi, Vince, Yukon Jack, "Who told you?" "Don't flaunt your ignorance." "Skal." Activities: First Football, First Basketball, Fourth House Softball, Debating Society, Society Society, First Guitar, Fishing Club, Yearbook Photography, Friend of Grey Owl (Chief Scout), Deputy Prefect, Father of Five, Instructor of Yukon knowledge and Swedish interpreter, The Table.

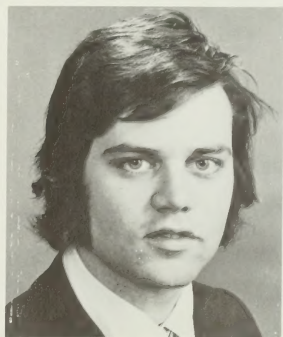
I believe in the ideals of the school and tried to live with their execution as much as possible. It is, however, a profound disappointment when one has such a respect for this institution, to become disillusioned by personalities which are operative in the power structure of the system. All in all it was an educational, long and good three years, and I've met many fine people I'll never forget.

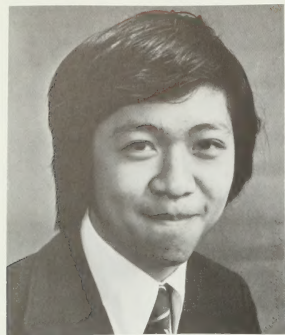


Kevin Corrigan 1975-76

King Coil, KC and the sunshine band, Brooklyn boy, baby face, black out. "It's bedtime!" "I wanna' go home." Activities: That room with those boys and that bottle on that night - V12, First Football, Cross-country pleasure ski team, Mr. Grundy's stereo, Senior rugger, Good customer of Geronimo's, Jolly Miller class, Bermuda tavern, John's room, Peter's room, Sweden, Not getting caught after that night.

I have only been here for one year but I've made a lot of good friends which I hope to keep a long time.





Andrew Chan 1974-76

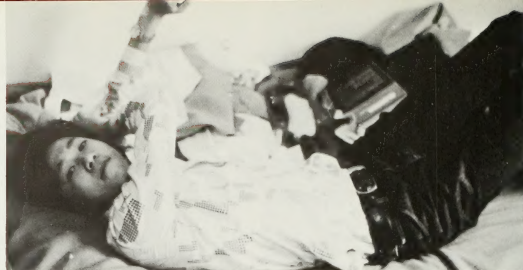
Charlie, Stork, Sa-ak, Harsh.
 "Th-they did it." "You know."
 "Small-l-wo-od." "Just make."
 Activities: Badminton, Curling,
 Houseleague baseball, Bridge
 club, Tennis club, Skipping out
 to Aurora, Telling lies to Mr.
 Smith, Messing up the room,
 Stuffing quarters into pop ma-
 chine, Playing hockey in the halls.

I have mixed feelings about the
 school, but the expansion week
 projects opened my mind to lots
 of wonderful things.

"There are more things in heaven
 and earth Horatio than are
 dreamt of in your philosophy..."

William Shakespeare

Thank-you S.A.C.



Michael Chung 1973-76

Activities: Scuba diving, Fencing,
 House-league all star soccer team,
 Tennis, Shaolin Martial Arts
 (Kung Fu), Wing Chun, White
 Crane, Watching Bruce Lee,
 Chuck Norris, Steve McQueen
 and Charles Bronson.

YEAR

"Ring out the old, ring in the
 new,

Ring, happy bells, across the
 snow:

The year is going, let him go;

Ring out the false, ring in the
 true."

Tennyson, in

Memoriam

Keep it up, Andreans!

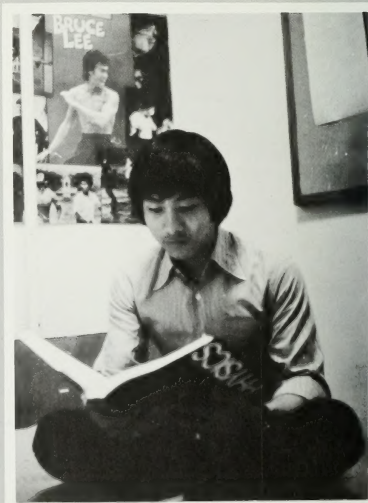


Sandy Chong 1975-76

Smilie, Sang, Sundae.

"Wasted days and wasted nights!"

Activities: Superstar of all-star
 house-league soccer, Fencing,
 Member of the undefeatable Chi-
 nese table tennis team, room-
 mate of the King of the Toads.
 It is a lot of fun being a boarder.



Ian Philips 1971-76
Sean, PHILIPS!! "Hmmm"
"You nerd" "Fubar" Activities: Debating Society, Brigadoon, Cross-country skiing, Swim Team, 100 mile jogger, Deputy prefect, Cdt. Sergeant, Track and Field, Residing at 26 Sussex Drive, Trying to keep a straight face, Lending Ace chem notes, R. 103, 2nd floor, 4th House, just across from Hunz.

Academic education is important but don't let it become the ruling factor in your stay at S.A.C. I consider the friendships made here, the many activities, illicit and others and the learning to live together to be of far greater value to you than any math equation or physics formula. I hope you enjoy St. Andrew's as much as I have.



Peter Young 1974-76

Pablo, Picasso, Charles Atlas Body Builder, Hustler, Sink Foot, Bar belcher, Alfalfa, "Starting tomorrow, boy, I'm really gonna work." Activities: Absolutely nothing important, Deputy prefect, Member of Happy Acres Retirement Home, Being a kleptomaniac, L'il Rascal.

It is difficult to write a farewell paragraph, or give any advice. I only wonder what I have got myself into. It is impossible to see far ahead, painful to look back. This blindness seems to be a permanent state, there is an inability to extract oneself. Yet blindness is comforting and worrying. Do you really wish to know your future? It is not pleasant and it won't last and its beyond your control. Stay blind.

Rob Morrow 1974-76

Spanky, Robby, Lad, Junior Burns, Bucky, "Alexy . . . that's not funny!" "Shut up Huntz." "Battalion: A . . . ten . . . shun." Activities: ISL Debating, Secretary of Debating Society, Track and field, Fencing, Mac House coach, Cadet Adjutant, 3 i/c of Corps, Deputy prefect, Coordinator of 4th House Wake Up Service, Manager of Happy Acres Retirement Home, "Little Rascals" fan, Listening to the theme from the "Little Rascals".

The journey through St. Andrew's covers but one stretch on the long and winding road through the present to the future. What lies beyond the next bend?

None can tell us for no one knows.

The discovery awaits our arrival.

We follow the road and do not stop.

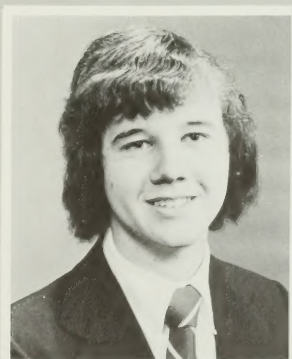
Looking back only to yesterday but ahead to forever.

Fainting not, fearing not, halting not now,

For we've learned our lesson at last,

the credo of St. Andrew's College,

"ones reach exceeds his grasp".

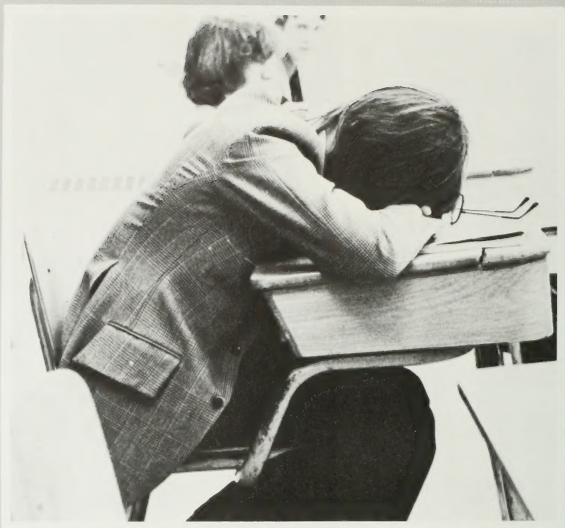




Peter Jalkotzy 1971-76

Super Chimp, Jap, Yarcotski, Raibird. "I know, I know, I know, buta you see..." "Duddy, this has got to do." Activities: Third floor deputy in Flavelle, First Skiing (MVP), Cadet Sergeant, Official Mural Designers Member (1st price for Ridley), Employee of bricklayer society, Member of Fizie's Gardieers.

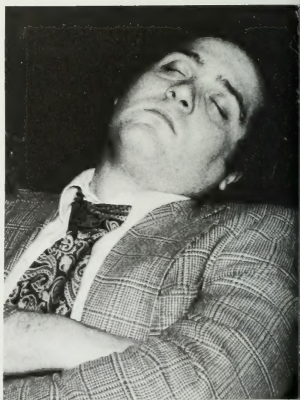
I came to S.A.C. with a deep gut feeling, something real bad. After five years at S.A.C. I still haven't accepted all the rules and I don't expect anyone ever will, but as I look back we all had a good time. I learned to accept both the good and bad. I also learned aspects such as: living together with your closest friends and teachers and living in a society of this sort. St. Andrew's College was a great experience that will never be forgotten but this being my final year I am glad I'm getting out.



Claudio Arduini 1975-76

Hector the Wop, Chief Chimp, Icecream Man. "Where's Kevin?" "Helloooo." "Craig, what's happening tonight?" Activities: That room that night that bottle with those boys = V12, First Football, Shot put, First time skier, Bermuda Tavern.

I met the greatest group of guys in my life. Craig, Lee, Ed, Cam, Dave Rolly, Peach, Charles, King Gizim, Corb, Willoughby. I hope to keep these great guys for life. St. Andrew's has opened my eyes to the spectrum of life which could not have happened anywhere else. I wish I had come here earlier in my school career.



Martin Henderson 1969-76

Marty, Hen, Hendo. "Make mine a double." Activities: First Football, First Basketball, First Rugger, Scholar, Lieutenant, Ramsay Clan Chief, Debating — Mr. Speaker, V12 (That Room), Co-founder of U6 laugh, Capitalist, Wine, Women and Song, Sweden, Ottawa, Ridley, Swede beer bust.

St. Andrew's provides a precious commodity in today's world, that being a well rounded education. Through this educational process, a "total" individual is created. In a world where the norm is specialization, these people will have the scope and motivation to be the leaders. However, one must beware not to disregard authority and traditions altogether. If this occurs, the educational process would be incomplete. To give orders, one must also be able to take them. I have made many friendships here that will last for life, and all in all, I can think of no better place for a boy to turn into a man.



James Errington 1972-76

Smiley. "Benedictus, benedicti . . . Amen!" Activities: Prefect, First Football, First Hockey, First Rugger, Drum Sergeant, Debating, Saying grace.

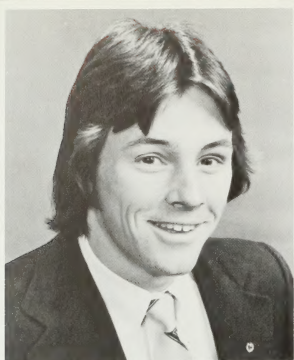
John Molner 1970-76

Lips, Johnner. "Who's got a beer?" Activities: That night in that room with those boys namely V12, First Football, Golf, Member of S.A.C. Fishing Club, Cross-country Skiing?, Snowshoeing?, Unscheduled two week holidays, WOA in Pipe Band, Member of V3, Member of that table at lunch, 2nd team sleeper in English, Swedish trip.

I've been at this school six years, the first two were good, the second two were terrible and filled with mischief. These last two years though, have been my best. I've met and made friends which I consider higher than any schooling. I also made more of an accomplishment than any marks I got. I'm glad to be out of this school, but I'll miss it at times.

I'll always talk highly of S.A.C. and in closing would like to say GOOD RIDDANCE but many thanks S.A.C.





Robert Bruce 1974-76

Rock Bruciekins, Trucker, Hoover, "Hey Larry," "Ah come on Bunny," "If we play our cards right we can make this a double header." Activities: Bugging Lawrence, Goosing Errington, Prefect, First Football, First Skiing, First Rugger, Cadet MWO, Costume Manager, Fourth House Veg Club, Assistant fire chief, Gold suction-cup award, Taking care of Big Al, Debating, Librarian, Cradle Robbers Club, Fox Island Fishing Club.

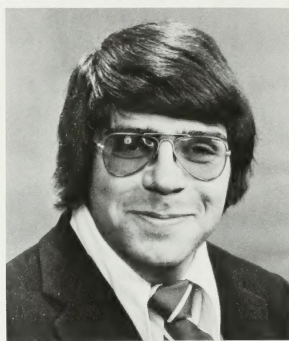
What can I say? St. Andrew's is the best thing that ever happened to me. Give to St. Andrew's and you shall receive. St. Andrew's has taught me many things that I will always remember but the most important ONE was how to cope and get along for the most part with my fellow man. I learned that people are more important than things. St. Andrew's is more than people it is friends; friends whom I will never forget.



Peter Hunziker 1971-76

Hunz, Hunzboor, Humbum, Hunzburger, Corvette Pete. "The thing about a Vette is . . ." "Now I know what you're really like." "Do you want to race, Ace?" "AAAcce!" Activities: First Track and Field, Ski team, Second Football, Jogging Club, not taking a hint, Teaching Claudio and Kevin how to be playboys, Dreaming of Evelyn, Loving Mr. Hiltz, Building a Molson muscle, Deputy prefect, Father of Five, Social Committee, Ottawa trip, Cooking Club.

St. Andrew's was a great experience. "It granted me the Serenity to accept the things I cannot change, the Courage to change the things I can and the Wisdom to know the difference." Farewell, and good luck to all.

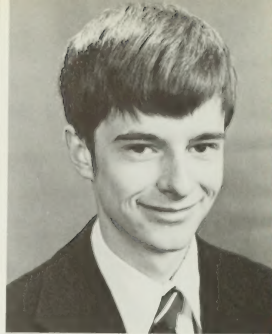




Salim Khamissa 1974-76

The Rat, Paki, Dirty D-k, Slime, the Missing Link. "Hey Howie!" "What d'ya want!" "You're a d-k." "Why you . . ." Activities: Second Soccer, Curling, House League Hockey, Ramsay House Baseball, Bug Bob Club, Running around school with Howie right behind and finally getting beat up by Howie.

I think these past two years have been an experience I'll certainly never forget. S.A.C. has it's bad points but they are greatly outnumbered by the good ones at least two to one. I think what S.A.C. did most for me was it helped me develop good study habits.



Chris Harrison 1969-76

Chrissy. Activities: Cross-country, Judo, First Swimming '72-'75, Jogging, House-league.

Although S.A.C. has its faults it is a pretty good school. However I feel I can't leave without pointing out one of its major faults: the worship of the super jock by both boys and staff. Many of the people who are gifted enough to make the First Teams think that it is a passport to doing as they like. It is a pity because these boys could have a great deal of good influence on the rest of the school.

As one of the not so co-ordinated I would like to see more attention paid to the majority of the school who are like me.

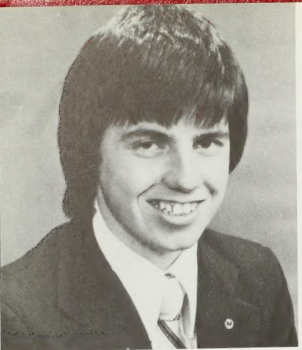


Dick Rampen 1972-76

Nerves, Dicky, National Rampon, Rampiones. "Hey Chris, why are you so ugly?" "Hey, who stole my . . ." Activities: Brigadoon, Monty Python, Confusing Mr. Pitman, Cadet Sgt., Soccer, Baseball, Drawing in class, Having spares, Photography, Art, Poker club, MacFarlane jeep driving course.

A school is nothing without people. The people make the school good or bad. In my case I've been lucky to be with a lot of the good people.

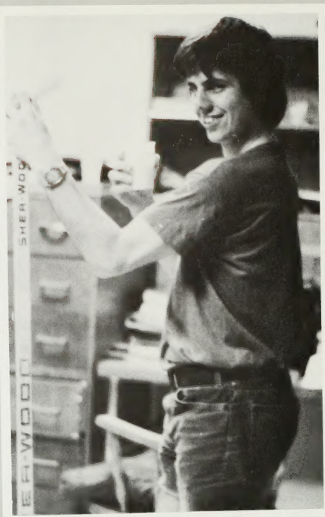
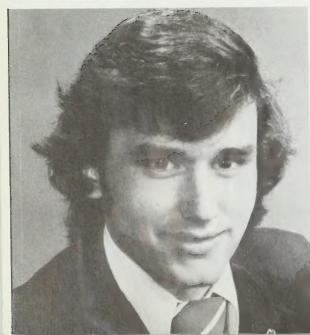




Brian Evers 1973-76

B.J., Bunny. "Come on Jack."
"You'ss guys . . ." Activities:
Prefect, First Football (Co-capt.),
First Hockey, First Truck, Cadet
Major 2/c, Sports Captain. Trying
to get dates with Gail, Debbie,
Andrea and Nanoe . . . etc., Be-
coming a "Midway Millionaire",
and looking after Donna, but not
exactly in that order.

It's hard for me to believe that
three years have gone by. I came
to S.A.C. not knowing what to
expect but, what I've found has
been just great. I've made a lot of
great friends that have made my
stay here very enjoyable and I
hope I've done the same for them.
I think S.A.C. is a great school.
It's done a lot for me in many ways
and I'm going to miss it when I
leave. Thank you for a memo-
rable three years and GOOD
LUCK in future years. Remember,
at S.A.C. WE'RE #1.



John Gray 1973-76

"You mean you have friends."
"How did it go Fuzz? Show us
again!" "Ebbbbberr." "Gorrdden."
Activities: First Rugger, Curling,
Jogging, Midnight Swim Club,
Cadet Private, Table 16, Yonge
St. Encounter sessions, Skipping
Chapel, Sunday Skiing, The
French Trip.

I've had a lot of fun here and I
think it has helped me learn a lot!
Not only by meeting "different"
people, and improving my marks,
but seeing how much I can get
away with, without being caught.

Besides that I've enjoyed the at-
mosphere. I think it's a good
place for anyone to get a good
education, and have fun too.

If I were to thank one person,
it would have to be Mr. Smith —
my Housemaster, Tutor and
Chemistry teacher. He has helped
me a lot, and boy, I needed it.
Thanks. I'm looking forward to
next year — but I'm sure I'll miss
this place.

Peter Byberg 1974-76

Beach, Brother Bybs, Grave, Moe.
"I did it for the room, Bri."
"How's it goin' Boss?" "Hey
Bert." "Shut up you jocks." "I
give up, DO I?" "You dance a lit-
tle with me, I dance a little with
you . . ." Activities: First Foot-
ball, Second Hockey, Memorial
Mercenaries baseball team, Cadet
Private (first class), Sunday Ski-
ing, First team cider-making,
I.T.S. of Midnight Swim Club
(Inverted Tree Specialist), Spank-
ing Bert, Honourary member of
table 16, Half of "Beach 'n Balm",
Friday night encounter sessions
on Yonge Street.

Reflecting over the past two
years, I realize my decision to
board at St. Andrew's College was
a good one.

I shall cherish, always, the many
fond memories of my boarding
days.





Peter McLean 1975-76

Curly, Cowboy, Romeo, Stiff, Peeper, 1st Mate. "I'm serious." "Hey Moe!" "It's a poifict coicle." Activities: First Football, First Rugger, Play, Curling, Golf, Midnight swim club, Painting boats, Singing, Table 16, Balm of Beach n' Balm, arguing with Paki, Babysitting.

An enjoyable time at St. Andrew's. I sincerely think that anyone that has the opportunity to go to St. Andrew's should accept.



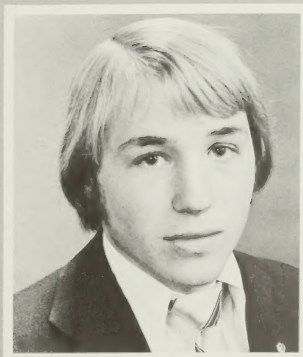
Robert Kitchen 1971-76

Kitch, Zitch, Paki, Robby Zeenu. "Fuzzy! Ohh Melocoton." "EBBBBBBER!" "Joceey!" Activities: First Rugger (Co-Captain), First Soccer, First Swimming (Captain), Prefect, Commanding Officer, Clan Captain, Play, Table 16, Beating Coach out for his seat at lunch, Midnight Swim Club, Trying to get the first date with the waitress at Georgian Peaks, Spying on Gordina and his sweetheart, Borrowing food from B.J.'s fridge.

S.A.C. has taken five years of my life. Some people will say it did me good, others will argue this point. I feel, the balance weighs towards the good. The school creates a world of its own and enables you to appreciate the good things in life, and how friendship and brotherhood are the greatest assets to life.

I hope that this has been impressed upon me enough for me to succeed in life.

Next year at University will tell.





Angelo Minichiello 1969-76
Dago, Wop, Mini, Ange. "Where's Dad?"
"Where's Wied?" "Where's Hugh?" Activities:
Scholar, MGR First Basketball, Third Soccer
(Capt.), Cdt/Cpl, Choir, Chaperone of 1st Bas-
ketball in Sweden, Grundy and Smallwood's
private chaperone in Sweden, MGR of the V2,
Co-president of Bay City Rollers Hate Club,
Looking for Dad or Wied or Hugh, One of the
Stockholm Subway Crawlers, Rum running
with Wied, Going to Dad's to watch hockey
games, Helping Dad get to Westmount as often
as possible.

I have many memories, after seven years who
wouldn't?

I have only two credos that I cling to: "To-
day is the first day of the rest of your life."

(Author unknown)

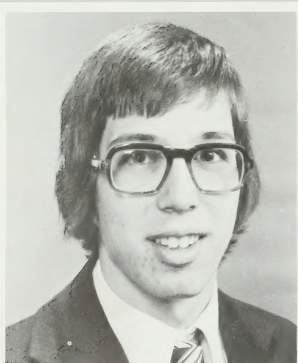
"I hope I die before I get old."

Peter Townshend

Hugh Stuart 1971-76

Stu, Hug, Hugs, Huber T. "Sitt-
ler's great!" "Where's Ange?"
"Who won last night?" "I got that
album . . . that one too . . . and
. . ." Activities: Second Soccer,
Track, Jock Talk co-editor, Leaf
fan, Argo fan, Cadet Lieutenant,
First B-Ball stunt man, Debating,
Choir, Play festival, Co-president
of Bay City Rollers Hate Club,
Member of Happy Acres Retirement
Home.

I put a lot into St. Andrew's and
I sort of get the feeling that S.A.C.
is going to be paying me back the
rest of my life.

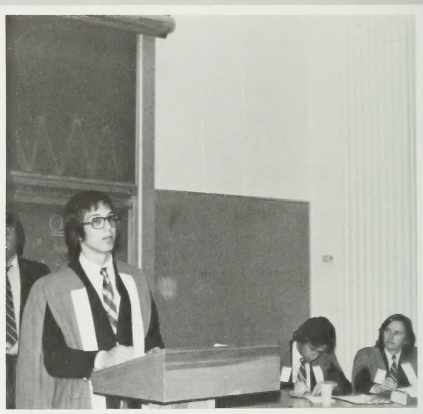


Howard Epworth 1974-76

Howie, Sowie, The beast. "You're
a d-k!" Activities: First Soccer,
First Hockey, House league base-
ball, Sports Captain, Cadet Pri-
vate, Poker club member, Playing
the numbers game.

Anyone coming to S.A.C. ex-
pecting a utopian society is very

disillusioned on the school and on
life in general. There are some
sacrifices that must be made in
going to St. Andrew's but the capi-
tal gains far outweigh the time the
school taxes on your personal life.
My school life at St. Andrew's has
been most rewarding for me.



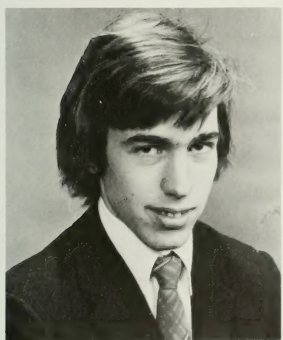
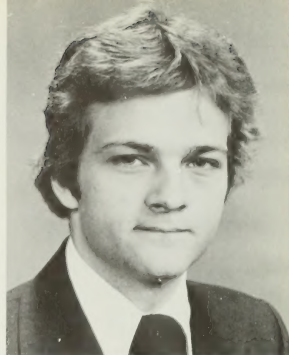


Steven Smallwood 1975-76
Sneevly, Woodstock, Miniwoods,
Bob, Tony Curtis. Activities:
First Soccer, First Basketball,
Track and Field, Brigadoon
(Charlie), Senior Choir, Brass
Choir, Senior Band, Trying to
achieve more suction than Rob
Bruce and Kitchen's put together;
Living in Memorial House for a
year without Mr. Smith knowing.
Member of the International
Committee to Strengthen Rela-
tions in Sweden, the only non-
playboy dayboy.

"Ask, and you will receive; seek,
and you will find; knock, and the
door will be opened to you."

Mathew 7, 7-8.

I have carried this belief with
me for many years. Applying it
literally at S.A.C. was easily ac-
complished through the wisdom,
help and friendship of everyone
I ever met through the school.



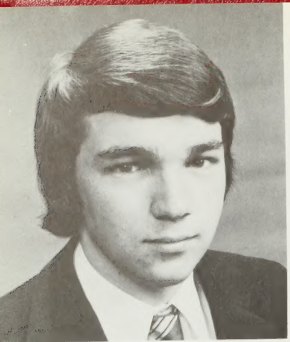
Charles Fisher 1971-76
Gordon. Activities: Second Soc-
cer, Second Hockey, Baseball,
Tennis (try), Jogging, Pottery,
Cadet Sergeant.

When I first arrived at S.A.C.
I had the impression that S.A.C.
was special, "the best" quoting
both Headmasters during my five
years here.

It took me a while to realize that
a school is only as good as the peo-
ple, both students and masters,
who make up the school.

Being a boarder at St. Andrew's
for five long years, I have dis-
covered that S.A.C. can be a very
lonely place at times. I sometimes
wonder about all the time on
weekends wasted here, the large
sums of money spent, and ask my-
self if S.A.C. is really worth it?

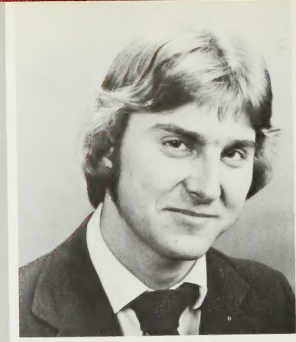
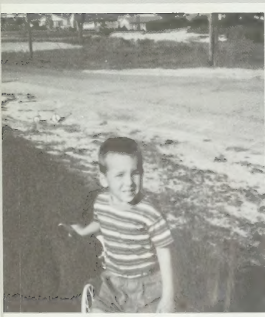




Robert Lassaline 1971-76

Bob, Philburt, Pill, Vas, Harry Irving. "Hey guys, where's Dudley and Ruliff?" Activities: Jock Talk Co-editor, Keeping stats for First Hockey, Curling, Ramsay baseball, Debating, One term centepede, Cutting down Brampton, Mickey Mouse Club...er Cadets.

It may sound like the same old Andean line when I say that I thoroughly enjoyed most of my years at S.A.C. and that I believe I have gained an invaluable education, but I feel that these things are true for me. I sometimes grow slightly disillusioned at the way the school seems to be heading, especially when principals are sacrificed for the sake of innovation, but I guess that's progress. I'll take many memories away from S.A.C. and at least one important lesson — Justice isn't blind: it sometimes only fails to open its eyes.



Eric Jolliffe 1971-76

Murphy, Eric J., Gimp, Flash, Eric the Red. "Hey, it's time for another spare." "Stuffy, where's Ernie, Dudley, Ruliff and Harry?" "Great advantages to a five day week." "It's the happy hour!" Activities: Playboy Dayboy, Drum Major, Deputy Prefect, Social Committee, V2, Swedish Subway Crawlers, 3:45 track team, Past President of the Gimps foundation, Ramsay Softball, Ex-football, ex-basketball, ex-track, Trying to become a Ski Bum with Lawrence, First Painting, Promotional Manager for the Errington look.

In the many years that I have been at this palace of learning the doors have been wide open. But one thing I have become very disillusioned about are those bloody speed bumps!



Greg Miklas 1971-76

Mik, Running Eagle, Speed, Eight-Ball, Gimp, Mummy. "Jesu Murphy, Huh?" "Who are we going to hit tonight?" "I have to gain weight." Activities: First Football, Curling, First Rugger, Sports Captain, Fishing Club, Lottery Club, Friend Of Grey Owl, Deputy prefect, Father of Five, Auto Mechanics, Social Committee, Vice-president of K.C. Club.

It has been five years since I took my first step through the gates of St. Andrew's College. At first I was reluctant to become part of the school. Aside from a few minor difficulties, I became accustomed to the policies of the school. Through it all, I came out with the positive attitude about the school having met people and personalities that I'll never forget. All in all it was a beneficial and educational five years at St. Andrew's.





Mike Kalmar 1974-76
 Duddy, Duddle, Kravitz, Mordecai. "Heachlo." "Listen you Goys!" "Best of both worlds." "Gehupt de Chicken." "Talk to Seay!" "Mr. Smith, can I ask you a question?" Activities: Curling, Head of Photography Club, Review photographer, Guzzling beer, Eating fast, Sleeping till 8:25, Horse races, Menu Committee, Deputy prefect.

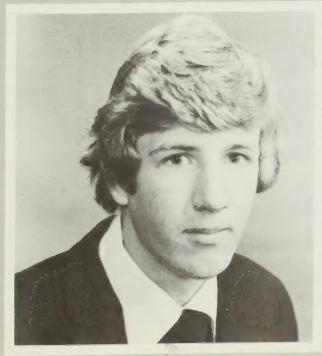
Although St. Andrew's can be regarded as one of the finest schools in the private system, it too has its drawbacks. Too much time and effort is spent worrying about "the good old tradition" going down the drain, and keeping up the "S.A.C. image" to the parents. For these and other reasons, we the students, get the short end of the stick.

All in all, S.A.C. has given me a lifetime of memories and friends and it has taught me the true meaning of friendship. It's now time to look ahead to the future. To those I leave behind, Good luck — you'll need it.



Charles Ballantyne 1969-73, 1975-76.
 Chuck, Charlie, Tyner. "What are you doing this weekend, Omer?" Activities: Second Football, Tennis, Baseball, Sunday Ski bum, Last hockey, First prize in Ridley Paintathon, Pipes and Drums, Cooper and sleeping, sleeping, sleeping...

Coming back after a two year absence, I found myself an old-boy of four years being placed in the slot of a new-boy, with such a change of students in two years I knew few. Throughout the year I have gained little in concrete matter, but cherish some very excellent times, and that these times I find happened out of school or against school policy.



Essay Contest

The Tyranny of Social Behaviour

Of all today's pressures, the greatest exerted upon the individual is the tyranny of social behaviour. Certain modes of behaviour are expected by society as a group, and conformation with these modes is imperative to acceptance within society. Individuals often incorporate personalized social habits which are not acceptable to the remainder of society. Through this rejection individuals may be driven to serious conflicts with society.

Most often, the greatest social conflict or pressure concerning behaviour, is that experienced by most adolescents. Teenagers, among whom are included most of my peers, are without doubt subjected to a behavioural disagreement with their elders. During one's teens, social intercourse becomes increasingly important and seemingly more necessary. Today, teenagers drink alcohol freely and many take dangerous drugs, not only as an expression of maturity and enjoyment, but as a gesture for acceptance due to behavioural pressure by society. Bitter conflict often results between parent and child concerning the use of the car, the late return home, drinking habits, and other social activities related to the teenager's sudden preoccupation with females. During this period of adolescence, adults usually attempt to dictate more rigidly their rules to their children in order to keep them along the "straight and narrow." Or are parents actually trying to prove to themselves, their control over their children during this period of a youth's expansion?

As any individual passes the adolescent stage and enters his or her twenties, he or she is burdened again by social pressure. One is expected to obtain a steady job, get married, start a family, work towards owning a nice little house in suburbia, and ultimately fit neatly into the basic role of any upstanding citizen. Of course, many who couldn't cope with adolescent pres-

sure, don't feel obliged to follow this expected mode of behaviour and consequently become social outcasts. Employers won't hire them and many citizens openly persecute these outcasts. Naturally, this is a gross case of over-simplification, but it does illustrate an important idea, when one really considers it. Can any individual be different, without society castings its wide eye of suspicion and making those thought upon as wayward, society's outcasts?

Certain types of people are immediately recognized, scrutinized, categorized, and filed away by the big social machine. These people, who don't conform with society's regular pattern of behaviour, are the alcoholics, the drug abusers, the ex-convicts, and the suppressed, often violent, racial minority groups. These people are not exactly examples of the ideal citizen, as everyone will agree. But where do they belong? Should they be incarcerated, or aided towards useful lives? Society, to me, has failed to provide an acceptable answer to these questions.

Our society is indeed one of basic totalitarianism, and always has been. We are all pressured by our society to behave both physically and mentally within definite sociological boundaries. Today, and I hope it is becoming increasingly apparent, social behavioural boundaries are being slackened. By no means do I intend to advocate a rebirth of the bizarre ideas which arose in the 1960's among many youths and social outcasts. In fact, I strongly oppose any such course of action. I merely wonder whether certain social injustices can become very isolated incidents through a deeper understanding of human behaviour.

Is this not the tyranny of social behaviour? Or am I merely moulded by unavoidable society into a strangely bizarre and sporadic train of thought?

P.J. Henderson

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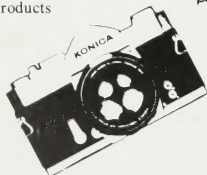
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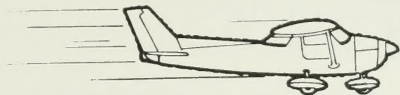
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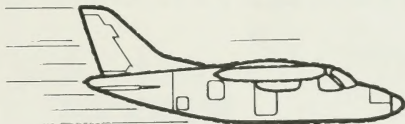
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Advisor's Remarks

Pulling together all of the component pieces of a school yearbook into a complete and representative account of the year's events is no mean task. This fact became clearer to me as the year progressed. There have been many excellent people working on the book this year, and I look forward to the capable leadership of Stephen Young on next year's Review. My thanks to all who helped, but especially to Steve Young and Michael Szarka who gave up a few days after Prize Day to put together the loose ends after our editors had abandoned the project. I sincerely hope that next year's executive staff will act in a more responsible manner and see the book through to its final completion.

There is still a vast reserve of talent in the school that could contribute a great deal to the yearbook. Offer your services and make the 1977 Review even better.

D.G. Whitehead



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66 Lakeview Crescent
R. #1, Gormley, Ontario
L0H 1G0 888-1010
Noble, Malcolm C.
R. #2
Sutton, Ontario
L0E 1R0 727-9833
Nubheim, Michael D.
Harbour Broom,
Harbour Grace, Newfoundland
A0A 2M0
O'Connell, Hugh K.
7 Argonne Crescent
Widdowdale, Ontario
M2K 2P6 223-3991
Offen, David, W.
R. #1
Gormley, Ontario 888-1209
Omstead, John E.
Omstead, Thomas L.
P.O. Box 54, Lynn Drive
Wheatley, Ontario
N0P 2P9 519-825-4584
Oertzen, Grant
P.O. Box 907, 217 Ash Street,
Ashcroft, B.C.
V0K 1A0 904-453-2436
Palacios, Edward D.
63 Hains Road
Toronto, Ontario
M4G 1M8 425-1486
Parker, Desaye Edward
2 Marie Court
Thornhill, Ontario
L3T 2G2 881-2235
Parker, Edwin G.
435 Sivo Road
Buxboro, Massachusetts 01719
U.S.A. 617-265-2074
Park, Robert W.
39 Orkney Crescent,
Islington, Ontario
M9A 2T4 233-5093
Pastor, Gary G.
1 Feldbur Court,
Widdowdale, Ontario
M2P 1P6 486-0213
Paton, Andrew E.S.
245 Dunegan Road
Toronto, Ontario
N5P 2P3 486-0906
Pe, Paul
Pe, York P.
Apri 2-11/F, 17 Rhonda Road
Kowloon, Hong Kong
Pellow, Murray D.
7 Doncliffe Drive
Toronto, Ontario

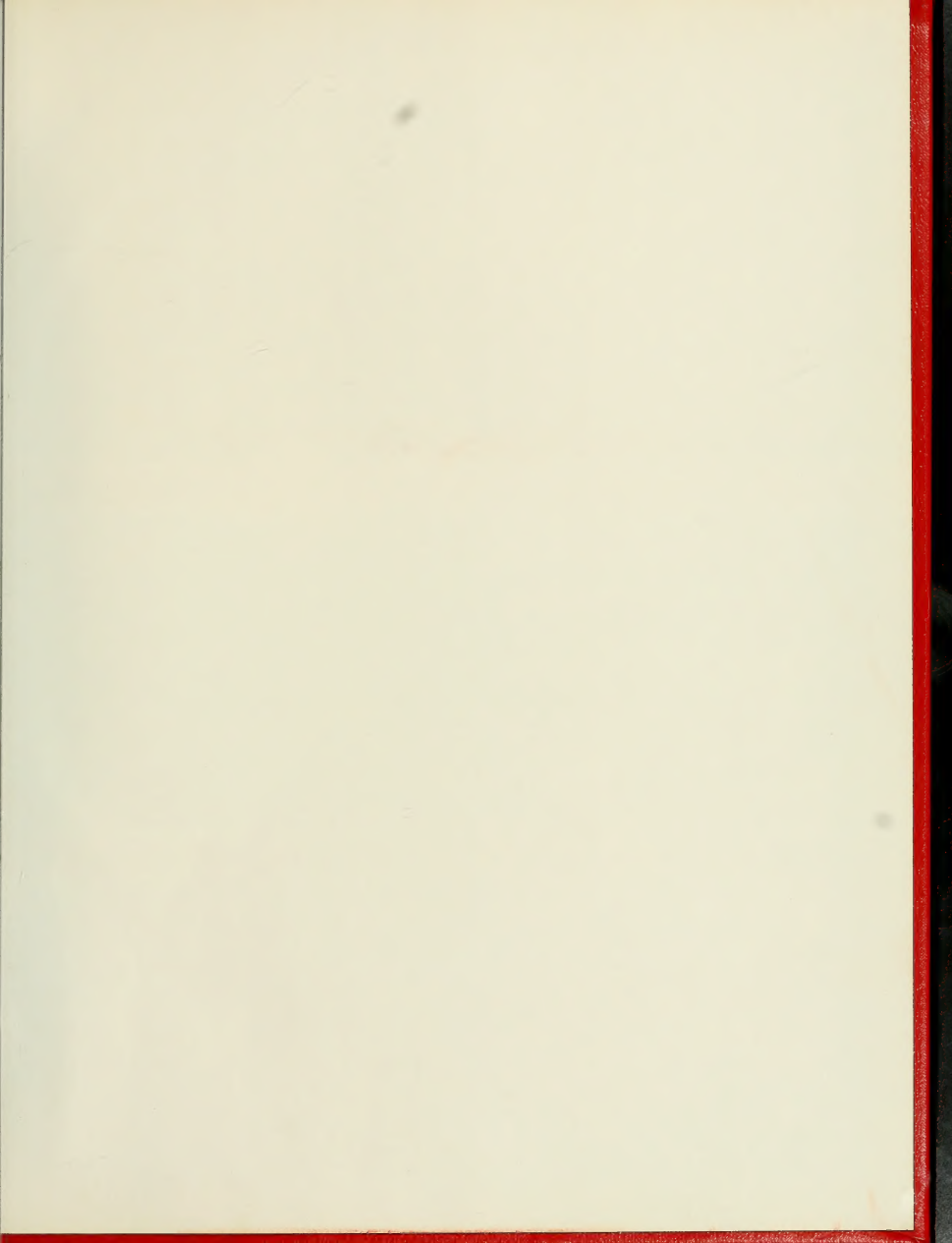
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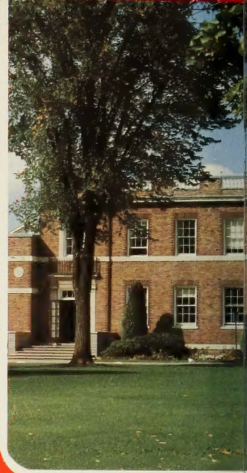
MAN 215-489-5373
Peyer, Henry W.
Peyer, Daniel J.
532 Sir Richards Road,
Mississauga, Ontario L4C 1A2 279-8468
Phillips, Ian B.
Phillips, T. Keith
88 Renfrew Avenue,
Ottawa, Ontario
K1S 1Z4 613-231-5157
Piman, Andrew T.
Andrew's College,
Toronto, Ontario
L4G 3H7 727-6800
Pitts, John D.
744 Kensington Towers,
21 Dale Avenue
Toronto, Ontario
M4W 1K3 962-2598
Pitelson, Drew W.
95 Highland Lane,
Richmond Hill, Ontario
L4C 3S1 884-2913
Pound, Stuart M.
R.R. #1
Sharon, Ontario 478-4774
Prado, Javier
Refoma 370,
Mexico 00, D.F.
Mexico 5-20-7149
Pratt, Robert J. M.
Kingstons Farms,
R.R. #3, King, Ontario
L0G 1K0 717-4555
de Premio Real, Luis
Cerrada de la Amargura 22,
San Angel
Mexico 20, D.F., Mexico
548-2657
Pritchard, Myles H.A.
P.O. Box 6220, Eastern Road
Nassau Bahamas, 4/1292
Pugh, Gregory L.
116 Church Street South,
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L4C 1W3 884-3624
Racine, Andrew E.
Racine, Jeffrey S.
8 Manor Park Drive,
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924-1186
Rampen, Edmond L.
Kampan, F.J. Christopher
1086 Burnhamthorpe Road East,
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Reneau, Michael J.
41 Ravensbourne Crescent,
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M9A 2A9 231-8722
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79 Joyce Avenue,
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R.R. #1
Gormley, Ontario 727-4452
Richmond, Jeffrey W.
104 Southdale Drive,
Markham, Ontario
L3P 1K2 294-4889
Rigault, Peter A.
275 Lava, Pedregal San Angel,
Mexico 20, Mexico 5-68-15-78
Robertson, Timothy D.
24 Pinetree Crescent,
Brampton, Ontario
L6W 1C4 456-7064
Rogger, David F.
6 Belbourn Road,
Agincourt, Ontario
M1S 1P9 291-3964
Roman, J. Peter
R.R. #1,
Unenville, Ontario
L0H 1N0 887-5227
Rowe, Russell W.
10977 Jane Street,
R.R. #1,
Maple, Ontario 832-1053
Ruhli, Bernard D.
8 Darnbrook Crescent,
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M9A 2H5 231-6290
Rusell, Thane G.
24 Southdale Drive,
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L3P 1K2 294-5604
Rutlan, M. Arthur
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188 Princess Margaret Blvd.
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M0B 2T7 239-3335
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Saddler, David B.
90 Old Hill Road,
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M8X 1G8 233-2462
Salinas, Guillermo
54 Risco, Pedregal
Mexico 20, D.F.
Mexico 68-16-71
Schmidt, Ronald A.

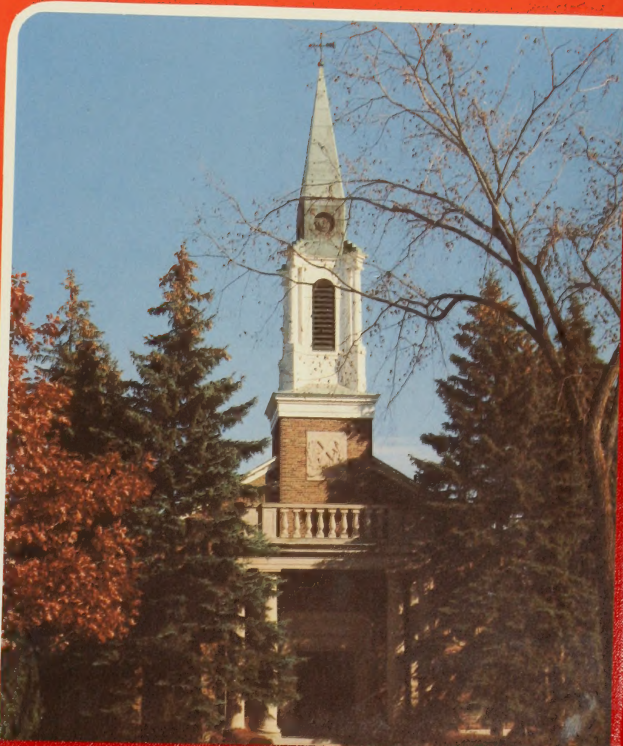
43 Nordale Crescent
Toronto, Ontario
M6M 2Z9 248-4351
Scott, Geoffrey C.R.
208 Church Street,
Markham, Ontario
L3P 2M7 294-0700
Scott, Mark R.
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Seay, Paul R.
c/o Esso Standard Libya Inc.
Marsa el Brega,
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Sedgewick, John W.
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Shapiro, Jeffrey C.
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L4G 3H7 727-4937
Shields, W.J. Mark
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Cobocook, Ontario 454-3306
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722-8481
Sifton, Clifford M.
Sifton, Michael G.
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L0H 1G0 729-2242
Silcox, Scott L.
Grandview Farm
R.R. #3, King, Ontario
L0G 1K0 727-6584
Sjoholm, Teddy W.
39 North Shore Drive,
Gilford, Ontario
L0L 1R0 705-456-5820
Skeiser, Dwight J.
826 Singley Street,
Newmarket, Ontario
L3Y 1A7 895-7004
Smallwood, Steven J.
12 Kennedy Street West,
Aurora, Ontario
L4C 2L4 727-6431
Smith, Edward A.
11222 Bayview Avenue,
Richmond Hill, Ontario
L4C 4X7 884-8366
Smithies, John I.
Kingsdon
R.R. #1, King, Ontario
L0G 1K0 833-6698
Solly, Frank H.
Solly, Nicholas
R.R. #3, Cookstown, Ontario
L0L 1L0 705-458-4406
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L0M 1A0 705-435-7245
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Sterns, Campbell A.
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M4N 3H8 481-0331
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31 Ravensbourne Crescent
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M9A 2A9 234-4144
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L3T 4A1 889-7904
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L3Y 2H8 895-6010
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L3Y 2H8 895-966
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M1W 1V1 499-2484
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104 Wild Brat Way,
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M2 1A4 491-2484
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M8X 1L7 231-0061
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Young, Michael D.
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L0G 1K0 833-5181
Zuckerman, Charles D.
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M2P 1P6 486-0213

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Aurora 727-1268
Devereux, B.G.
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Aurora 727-1176
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206 Dunfer,
Willowdale 226-1948
Hamilton, J.H.
S.A.C. 727-1159
Harrison, T.E.
S.A.C. 727-6102
Hemmings, A.D.
10 Lee Gate,
Aurora 727-2739
Hiltz, J.F.
S.A.C. 727-9213
Hoskins, T.A.
Office 727-3178
Ree, S.A.C. 727-4794
Informant 727-9843
Ingels, A.D.U.
S.A.C. 727-5932
Jones, R.M.
R.R. #3,
Newmarket 895-3808
Samcke, C.T.C.
S.A.C. 727-6086
Kinney, R.D.
S.A.C. 727-6128
Macfarlane, J.S.
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Aurora 727-9162
MacPherson, L.C.
"Kilbanach",
Potageville 939-2988
Meagher, R.W.
3220 Bayview Avenue,
Willowdale 226-0262
Mullock, J.K.
S.A.C. 727-4153
Piman, I.L.
S.A.C. 727-6800
Ray, R.J.
S.A.C. 727-8439
Skinner, W.P.
99 Juka Court,
Newmarket 895-1636
Skitch, W.F.
S.A.C. 727-2416
Smith, G.R.
S.A.C. 727-6672
Stewart, N.
2 Davis Road,
Aurora 727-9957
Stuart, D.
S.A.C. 727-4089
Stuart P.L.
769 Suburban Avenue,
Newmarket 895-1624
Tamm, D.
S.A.C. 727-4062
West, G.B.
S.A.C. 727-6248
Whitehead, D.G.
S.A.C. 727-2138
Workman, D.G.
S.A.C. 727-9402
BOYS RESIDENCES
Flavell House 727-9911
Fourth House 727-9939
McDonald House 727-9902
Memorial House 727-9905
Ramey House 727-9970









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